

THE COURIER-GAZETTE.

TWICE-A-WEEK . . . TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

VOL. 58. NO. 93

The Courier-Gazette. TWICE-A-WEEK.

ALL THE HOME NEWS

Published every Tuesday and Saturday morning from 409 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY.
The Rockland Gazette was established in 1840. In 1874 the Courier was established, and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free Press was established in 1885, and in 1891 changed its name to the Tribune. These papers consolidated March 17, 1897.

BY THE ROCKLAND PUBLISHING CO.
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Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.
Communications upon topics of general interest are solicited.
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VEREADY-BENJAMIN, Special Advertising Agency, 150 Nassau street, N. Y., representative for foreign advertising.

Nature is not a mere image or emblem of the spiritual; it is a working model of the spiritual.—Henry Drummond.

At least three football players received permanent injuries as the result of last Saturday's games. And yet the advocates of this strenuous game say that it better fits young men for life's future struggle.

The clergymen of Elmira, N. Y. have united in a protest against Sunday funerals. They say that it necessitates many persons working on the Sabbath who would otherwise have a day of rest. A Sunday funeral doubles the work of a pastor on that day.

St. Petersburg has a municipal telephone system. The rates are very low but the popularity of the system is greatly lessened by the fact that the police authorities are privileged to overhear all the conversation and make use of it in court if they feel that the occasion warrants it. In this country two persons might converse half an hour and nobody would think of "rubbering."

Besides his campaign expenses, Mayor Seth Low has paid handsomely for the honor of being the official head of New York City. His salary is \$15,000 a year, but the office is believed to have cost him \$100,000 during his two years' incumbency. He provided out of his own pocket for entertainments and dinners for Prince Henry and other distinguished guests, and he rented a second summer home in Rye at a large expense, in order to be near the city.

The United States Senate is now rid of Populists, and its full membership of 90 is confined to the two great parties. Of these 57 are Republicans and 33 Democrats. Of the Republicans the terms of twenty-three expire

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic. I was afflicted with catarrh. I took medicines of different kinds, giving each a fair trial; but gradually grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I then concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles I was cured and have not had any return of the disease since.

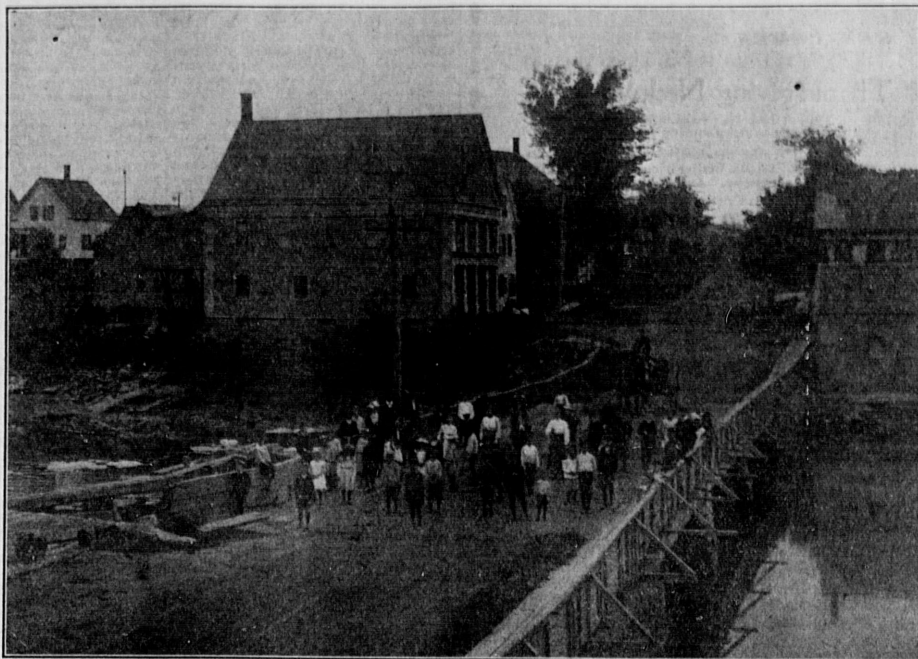
Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

March 5, 1906, 16 expire in 1907 and 18 in 1909. Of the Democrats seven expire in 1905, 14 in 1907 and 12 in 1909. The majority party must hold 12 of its 23 1906 seats in order to retain a bare margin, while the Democrats, holding all their own, must gain 13 from those 23 in order to wrest the control from the enemy. Under existing conditions, the Democrats can hardly hope to do this.

The Augusta correspondent of the Boston Sunday Herald says: "J. Fred Webster of Orono has purchased the controlling interest in the Portland Daily Press, and it has been reported that the Hon. J. H. Manley and his supporters are also interested in this transfer. The correspondent of the Herald is told by a gentleman who ought to know that there is no truth in this latter statement; that the paper was sold to Mr. Webster with the understanding that Mr. Manley was to have no interest in it and that it should not be his organ. It will be interesting to see which one of these stories proves true."

While we have been hearing frequently for many years of the progress of Prof. Langley's air ship, which made so positive a failure at Wide-water a few weeks since, and while for the past 15 months M. Santos-Dumont and his dirigible balloon have won some small success in the experiments of aerial navigation, it has been left, says the Bangor Commercial to the Brothers Lebandy, two clever Frenchmen, not before heard of, to startle the world by their marvelous feat of making the distance from Molsion to the Champ de Mars, Paris, a distance of 46 miles, by air ship, in one hour and 41 minutes. This balloon attained an extraordinary high rate of speed—the story of which has been fully given in the newspapers—dashing through the air sometimes at the rate of two-thirds of a mile a minute, the mean speed being 29 miles an hour. Reduced to a matter of minutes the 46 miles was made in just 101 minutes.



South Thomaston terminus of proposed electric railway. This scene confronted the directors when they visited the town a few weeks ago—the school children of the village drawn up on the bridge, at attention, impressing the railway officials with the fact that the town has a promising generation of future patrons. On the right of the picture, facing the pupils is the store of S. O. Hurd, which is also the village postoffice. This cut was loaned to The Courier-Gazette by the Rockland, Ow's Head & South Thomaston Street Railway Co.

Among Our Fishermen

Why the Matinicus and Cribhaven Lobstermen Had Such a Big Season—The Herring Industry.

In 1898 the progressive lobster fishermen residing on the island of Cribhaven entered into a compact among themselves to observe a close season on lobsters during the months of August and September of that year. This agreement was the outcome of the gradual lessening in numbers, and size of the lobsters caught, and was adopted as a means of self protection. At the time when this action was taken the fishermen from the neighboring islands would come and set their traps in the vicinity of Cribhaven. The fishermen on these islands were urged to also adopt a close time on lobsters in the waters adjacent to their islands, but did not enter into the arrangement.

The agreement thus made among themselves was religiously kept by the fishermen on Cribhaven, and when this first attempt to protect their interests came to a close, the fishermen from the island went out to set their traps on their usual fishing grounds, they were astonished to find that fishermen from the neighboring islands had been out to the fishing grounds before them (sometime during the night) and had literally covered the shoals with lobster traps.

This was rather unneighborly treatment and certainly discouraging, yet, notwithstanding the fact of a greater number of lobster traps set in the same waters, these far-seeing and

intelligent fishermen rounded out the most successful season for many years. Without any encouragement outside of their island they continued to keep a close season each year with great benefit to their industry, until legislation at the last session passed an act establishing a close season on lobsters during the months of August and September in all the waters adjacent to Cribhaven including Matinicus, when this became known it was approved by the fishermen generally. The phenomenal catch of this season has demonstrated beyond a doubt the wisdom of this law, and with a few exceptions those who in the beginning were doubtful of the benefits to be derived from its observance are now enthusiastic supporters.

The Simpson boys as they are known on the island, consist of three brothers, Al, Fred and Herman, who own the eastern end of the island of Cribhaven, and who are engaged in lobster fishing. They were interviewed by a Courier-Gazette correspondent one evening at their homes. Fred Simpson is a typical Maine fisherman, tall, erect, standing six feet in his stockings, brown as a berry from exposure to the elements, with muscles like bands of steel, a clear bright eye and a ringing hearty voice. The correspondent found him surrounded by a family of four healthy children, resting from his strenuous labors, and

watching his good wife caring for the little ones.

"What success catching lobsters this season?" he was asked.

"The best that we have had since we came to the island ten years ago."

"To what do you attribute this phenomenal catch of lobsters?"

"It is all owing to our new lobster law."

"Why did you not have as large a catch some of the other years when you were observing a close season as you are getting this?"

"Well you see it is like this. Before when we had a close season here and our neighbors had none they kept right on lobstering the entire year and as soon as our close time expired they promptly came over to call on us and share our prosperity. This year they have adopted our close time and when it came to a close they had fishing grounds of their own that had been protected where they could fish. Consequently they did not call on us and we do not have as many traps as formerly on our fishing grounds, hence we are doing a much better business here than for many years."

"How do you market your lobsters?"

"We send them to the Vinalhaven and Rockland markets in the fast naphtha smack Harriet Crie, Capt. Horatio D. Crie master. We pay a certain freight for each lobster, the captain selling them at the highest market. If at any time these home markets are glutted and prices low, the captain ships them to Boston or some western market, the fishermen receiving all above the freight."

Although the herring is a frequent visitor to this part of the Maine coast it is rather unusual for Knox county fishermen to have a prominent part in the sardine industry of which herring

forms the basis. This year, however, the conditions at Eastport have been different. Factories which have a capacity for handling from 40 to 60 hogsheads a day were getting but 15 or 16 hogsheads, and as a consequence the annual output was in a fair way to be little short of a failure.

In this emergency the big canning companies began to extend their fishing operations in a westwardly direction, and soon made a good strike between Boothbay Harbor and Rockland. The herring at Boothbay Harbor ran a trifle too large to suit the canning companies but fish which answered every requirement were found at Pleasant River, Ash Point, the mouth of the Georges and the Mussel Ridge channel.

Edward S. Walde, representing the Blanchard Manufacturing & Canning Co. of Eastport, came here some days ago and under his direction several large cargoes of herring have already been shipped to the Eastport factories. Capt. B. W. Holmes of Eastport, has been here on a similar errand. Among the local vessels which have been loaded are the schooners, Victory, C. M. Gilmore, S. J. Lindsey and Yankee Maid. Several Eastport vessels have also been here. The fish are salted on board.

The herring season lasts from May 15 to the first of December and as the factories at Eastport and Lubec are still far shy of their season's pack the fishing operations along the Knox county coast will probably not cease until the last day of grace. Average pack of American sardines on this coast is 1,200,000 cases, but this year Mr. Walde estimates that it will not exceed 800,000 cases. The growth of the sardine industry is one of the most remarkable features of Maine's fishing business. Twenty-five years ago there were only one or two factories; today there are between 60 and 75, the principal concern is the Sea Coast Canning Co. A Rockland man who is in touch with the present activity in the herring industry, suggests that a large factory may soon be built on the Knox county coast.

TWO POEMS.

[The two poems following were written by Theodore A. Ide of Boston, who spent the recent summer season at South Hope. The "Requiem" was read at the funeral of the late Aaron Henderson. Immemorial was inspired by the return of the writer to Boston, a tribute to the place he is leaving.]

REQUIEM.
This heart that beat for many a year,
With love for wife and children dear,
Hath by Almighty God's command,
Now ceased to beat and silent stand
Until the end of time.

The Christian faith doth tell us all
That death is God Almighty's call;
The dying breath doth but release,
The soul that soars to heaven and peace,
God's paradise sublime.

Here lieth one whose noble strife,
Upon the battlefield of life,
Fighting against death's awful hold,
Recalls to mind the brave old soldier,
His praise shall never die.

His memory shall in days to come
Still flourish green in every home;
His hand will rest beneath the sod,
His soul above, beside his God,
In realms above the sky.

May God forever bless the wife
That ever led a worthy life;
Sustain and soothe her bleeding heart,
And never from her side depart,
While sorrow bows her down.

And for her loyal life, O Lord!
To thee we pray for her reward;
All through the corridors of time
She sunk her youth and golden prime,
Earning a martyr's crown.

IMMEMORIAL.
The flight of fateful time is fast;
Ah! all too soon the mournful past
Replaces present joy.
In days to come my thoughts shall grope
Back to thee, thou dear South Hope,
Where peace without alloy.

Doth ever reign; and sweet content,
From earth and sky divinely sent,
Besides thoughts of time,
Thy milkily hills and fertile sod,
Breaks to the light of Almighty God,
Thou paradise sublime.

From dewy dawn till twilight drops
I sing aside all earthly props,
In clouds of gold and fire,
Flooding the north with light divine,
To every harvest the sign
His crops shall fill desire.

A land where o'er huge mountains crests
The sun in heaven above attests,
In clouds of gold and fire,
Flooding the north with light divine,
To every harvest the sign
His crops shall fill desire.

The earth, the sky, the balmy air,
The atmosphere like crystal rare,
The moon and stars above,
All fill the soul of him who dwells,
Beneath thy shades and leafy dells
With faith that God is love.

Chats on Books.

Aquila Kempster, author of the new novel of Hindu mysticism and romance, "The Mark," was a deserter from an English sailing vessel in Indian waters, where the doctors had sent him as a youngster for his health. He lived seven years in the native India of Kipling, having among his acquaintances as friend and confidant a native prince of royal blood. The novel



AQUILA KEMPSTER AND THE 58TH MANUSCRIPT.

is full of the glamour and fascination of the East and deals convincingly with matters that Western minds pronounce impossible. It was the 58th unsolicited manuscript received this season at the office of his publishers, Doubleday, Page & Company, and the first they accepted as worthy of every effort a publisher can give for the success of a first novel by a new writer—though there is not a semblance in his style to the work of a beginner.

Samuel Merwin, author of "The Road to Frontenac" and, with H. K. Webster, of "Calumet K.," has written a new novel of a self-made college man in the dramatic settings of modern business life in the Michigan lumber regions, entitled "The Whip Hand." Mr. Merwin is a young man not yet in his thirties; born in Evanston, Illinois, he also attended Northwestern Univer-



SAMUEL MERWIN.

sity there, and has since traveled pretty much around the world. Many of the experiences in the Michigan lumber regions are his, and for a time, some years back, he had a desk with his publishers, Messrs. Doubleday, Page & Company, who now publish "The Whip Hand."

In spite of all efforts to the contrary, the United States Senate seems to be growing more youthful, says the Boston Transcript. Thirteen years ago a careful computation was made, from which it appeared that the average age of its members was 60 years. There were then but eight who were less than 50 years old and one who was less than 45. Today the average age is 59 years and 4 months, and in a slightly larger Senate there are 14 men, instead of eight, who are less than 50, and of these eight are less than 45. This difference is doubtless due to the new states which have come into the Union since that time, whose political leaders were naturally younger men. The Delaware overturn has also given the Senate two youthful members. It is almost a rule that the young states have young senators. Only one senator is more than 80. Mr. Pettus, the junior senator from Alabama, who was born in 1821. Fourteen are between 70 and 80, 29 are between 60 and 70, and 22 between 50 and 60.

Why not send in your subscription to The Courier-Gazette Public Library Fund.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

The Heavenly Canaan.

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green,
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
O, could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.
—Isaac Watts.

SWEDISH CREAM

Relieves Pain Without Giving Pain.

POSITIVELY CURES RHEUMATISM!

EXTERNAL APPLICATION—GOES DIRECT TO THE PARTS AFFECTED.

Hundreds of Persons You Know Gladly Testify to Its Worth.

Your Druggist should have it. If he hasn't, send to us.

Read What a Rockland Officer has To Say.

It is a great pleasure to me to pen these few lines as to the merits of your Swedish Cream for Rheumatism. For the last 6 years I have been troubled with that disease in my knees and joints and could find no relief. I have laid awake many a night on account of the terrible pains. Swedish Cream was recommended to me and I purchased a bottle of the druggist and after using the remedy three days, the swelling had disappeared, and also the aches and pains. I can cheerfully recommend Swedish Cream to all sufferers from Rheumatism, for I am satisfied it is a cure. WILLIAM LANDERS, 102 Union St., Member Rockland Police Force.

SWEDISH-REMEDY-CO.

Rockland, Maine.

The Courier-Gazette.

Twenty-five years ago (as that column on another page informs us) the Gazette was urging the establishment of a free public library for Rockland. The Gazette's earnest and able advocacy of the idea (Mr. Vose was editor then) bore but small fruit at that time. It would be interesting to review the slow accretion of public sentiment around the suggestion, until a dozen years later a few citizens, by determined effort, were able to enlist the interest of enough of the general public to make possible a beginning that is now putting forth a most tangible result in the brave granite structure on Beech street. Public sentiment is often a thing of slow growth. It takes time and education to bring about a result like this, and realizing that fact we were willing to be patient in looking for the growth of the library fund that has been accumulating during the past few weeks in this column. We are both surprised and delighted that the public has so readily responded. Not but that after the first week we felt certain of the outcome; merely we did not look for the certainty to be in so short time made apparent.

The fund is gradually rising to the desired point. It still lacks some dollars of the amount required to fetch out the hoped-for improvements, finishing touches that will make the library interior a thing of everlasting beauty and a source of joy and pride to every citizen. It does not seem necessary to continue for any long time this appeal for funds. We have heard of a number of business men who have expressed a purpose to add to the fund. May we not hope, if they continue of the same way of thinking, to hear from them definitely in the next few days? That will settle it. The standing today is as follows:

PUBLIC LIBRARY FUND.	
Sarah, Munroe Hall concert.....	\$150.00
The Courier-Gazette.....	50.00
The 12mo Club.....	50.00
Managers of Huntley's Minister.....	200.00
A. C. McLean.....	10.00
Hon. C. E. Littlefield.....	10.00
Mrs. J. H. Wilson.....	1.00
Walter T. Duncan.....	5.00
Gilbert Hall, Senior.....	5.00
W. S. White.....	10.00
Wright Philharmonic Society.....	50.00
Burpee & Lamb.....	10.00
Shakespeare Society.....	5.00
Dorcas Sewing Club.....	5.00
Progressive Literary Club.....	10.00
Mrs. B. Burton.....	1.00
J. C. Perry.....	5.00
By Thorndike & Hix Force	
Thorndike & Hix Force.....	\$15.00
J. E. Stevens.....	1.00
E. E. Hager.....	5.00
S. O. Thorndike.....	5.00
A. W. St. Clair.....	5.00
Ernest Keene.....	1.00
F. B. Gregory.....	5.00
O. F. Hills.....	5.00
William Sanson.....	1.00
C. A. Packard.....	1.00
Chas. Barrows.....	5.00
Frank Marshall.....	5.00
A. H. Rich.....	5.00
H. A. Davis.....	5.00
F. A. Carter.....	5.00
F. W. Robbins.....	1.00
Elizabeth M. Hix.....	5.00
Pred Ripley.....	50.00
Rev W. J. Day.....	5.00
W. O. Fuller.....	5.00
Rubinstein Club.....	25.00
South End Men Club.....	1.00
H. A. Buffum.....	5.00
Mrs. J. S. Willoughby.....	5.00
Alfred Willoughby.....	5.00
The Silent Sisters.....	5.00
Wavenook Club.....	5.00
Mrs. Geo. K. Harrington recital.....	1.00
L. E. Moulton.....	1.00
N. A. & S. H. Burpee Furniture Co.....	10.00
Mrs. Mary F. Vezie.....	1.00
J. W. Crocker.....	1.00
Mrs. Henry Pearson.....	1.00
Methuen Club.....	25.00
Mrs. Thurlow and Mrs. May.....	20.75
Daughters of Am. Revolution.....	50.00
Resident Since 1820.....	5.00
E. M. Tibbets.....	5.00
Frank H. Whitney.....	48.50
Woman's Christian Temperance Union.....	10.00
First Baptist Choral Association.....	10.00
"From He That Was".....	5.00
Carrie M. Brainerd.....	5.00
Winnemisset Whist Club.....	6.00
Simon Rosenbloom.....	1.00
Dr. R. J. Wagstaff.....	5.00

From Non-Residents.	
L. W. K. Bangor.....	1.00
R. H. Burnham, Philadelphia.....	1.00
Mrs. T. D. Dennis, Philadelphia.....	1.00
J. W. Walker, Walpole, Mass.....	2.00
H. L. B. and K. A. B., Bangor.....	2.00
Mrs. F. L. Lounsbury, Concord, Mass.....	1.00
Frank H. Snow, Providence.....	2.00
C. Pope Vose, Minneapolis.....	2.00
Zach. St. Louis.....	10.00
"A Friend," Hurricane Isle.....	1.00
Mrs. William A. Witham, South Boston.....	5.00
Alice M. Pierce, Wellesley.....	1.00
T. Raymond Pierce, Wellesley.....	1.00
Since Last Issue.	
Stella E. Keene, Fremont, Neb.....	2.00
From "I. S. M. S.".....	2.00
Wm. T. Cobb.....	25.00
Total subscription to date.....	\$971.51

The third term in Senator Hanna's chairmanship of the Republican national committee will receive the unanimous assent of every man in his party, and the party comprises more than half of the voting population of the country. The man of all the 80,000,000 Americans who is most anxious to have the senator hold on to his position as campaign manager for at least four years more is President Roosevelt. The invitation which the president will extend to the senator next year for him to lead the Republican host to victory again can not be disregarded. The Republican party has many leaders, but the Ohio statesman has won the right to be considered the master of all the campaign directors whom the United States has produced.

The Opinion concludes that The Courier-Gazette's approval or disapproval of a particular brand of beer doesn't matter. No-in these affairs we are very well aware that it is the Opinion's opinion that the world regards as expert and conclusive. We cheerfully acknowledge our discriminating neighbor's undisputed occupancy of the field.



GENTLEMEN: MAKE YOUR FINAL SELECTIONS IN

Thanksgiving Neckwear

You've but six days left. Why not make the most of it by coming to our store direct?

You'll find the desired styles in Four-in-hands, Ascots, Stands, Ties, Bowties for full dress occasions. Assortment and patterns the best, and prices from

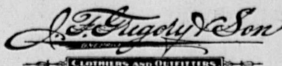
25 Cents to \$1.00

Let us fix you up for your Thanksgiving Neckwear!

Speaking of Neckwear reminds us that we should tell you of the

Cheviot Negligee Shirts--\$1.00

That we are selling. See them in our South Window.



THE UNIVERSALIST FAIR.

Defied the Weather and Netted \$430—Those Who Made It Successful.

The weather hoodoo, which has been a conspicuous and unwelcome feature at the Universalist fair for many years, was broken by the commission Wednesday, and marvelous to relate it neither rain nor snow. Success attended the event in all other particulars and when the treasurer counted the receipts it was found that the society was about \$430 richer as the result of the day's efforts.

As originally planned, Mrs. E. S. Farwell was to have been chairman of the fair, but her continued illness made this impossible and the work was taken up by the president of the Circle, Mrs. Maynard S. Williams, and the members of the executive board, Mrs. W. H. Glover, Mrs. Mary Banks, Mrs. Henry Gregory and Mrs. Clara Black. Mrs. Edwin Sprague acted as press agent with such ability that the public articles were found in the columns of the local press.

The decorations consisted of pink and white bunting, and pink and white roses, fastened from the center of the vestry in a most graceful manner. The new green wall paper blended with excellent effect. Mrs. Lucia Burpee was chairman of the decorating committee.

The grab bag was a feature. A figure representing an old woman was stationed in a convenient corner and the grab bags were found in the capacious pockets of her apron. Although the only silent woman at the fair, she proved a great success. In charge were Mrs. Frank Cushman, Mrs. Lucie Crocker, Mrs. O. P. Hix and Mrs. R. G. Packard.

In charge of the other departments were the following:

Jennie Rich, Miss Lizzie Greenhalgh, Miss Annie Greenhalgh, Miss Josephine Thorndike and Mrs. Emma Phoebe; handkerchiefs, etc., Miss Rose Greenhalgh, Miss Alice Glover, Maria Cobb, Miss Olive Gilchrist, Miss Frances Tibbets; underwear, Mrs. Harry Ricker, Mrs. Frank L. Ayron, Mrs. Frank Keiser, Mrs. Harry Brown, Mrs. Walter H. Spear, Mrs. D. M. Murphy, Mrs. Hester Chase, Mrs. Melville Wotton, Mrs. Alfred Black, Mrs. George W. Smith and Mrs. Charles H. Hix; preserve table, Mrs. Cora Willis, Mrs. M. A. Johnson, Mrs. John Simpson, Mrs. Henry Wise, Mrs. Martha Spear and Mrs. John R. Frohock; doll table, Mrs. Charles Hix, Mrs. Nina Williams, Mrs. Eva Tyler, Besse Manson, Lora Adams, Grace Hicks, Ethel Weeks, May Ingraham and Sussie Dean; souvenir table, Miss Nellie Cochrane, Mrs. Edward L. Brown, Miss Lizzie Juma, Mrs. F. B. Adams and Mrs. Edward MacAllister; pastry table, Mrs. Edna Porter, Mrs. C. M. Tibbets and Mrs. Ella Wiggins; preserve table, Mrs. A. P. St. Clair, Mrs. W. G. Butman and Mrs. Henry Pearson.

The cake committee was Mrs. Mary Banks, Mrs. Ada Mills, Mrs. T. E. Tibbets and Mrs. Martha Spear. In charge of the supper were Mrs. Maynard Williams, Mrs. W. F. Norcross, Mrs. Richard Burpee, Mrs. Harry Gurdy, Mrs. Fannie Carleton, Mrs. Cottrell, Mrs. Joseph Vezie and Mrs. Hattie Prescott.

The county commissioners held their regular session Tuesday and approved bills to the amount of about \$750. They also approved the permanent road work done by several Knox county towns.

Chase and Baker Piano Player AT Bump's Jewelry Store THOMASTON

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Joseph F. Schenckhorn and Jennie L. Schenckhorn of Appleton, in the County of Knox and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed dated the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1898, and recorded in the Knox Registry of Deeds, Vol. 10, Page 87, and whereas the said mortgage deed is now due and payable, and the said Joseph F. Schenckhorn and Jennie L. Schenckhorn are in default of the said mortgage deed, I, the undersigned, claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

On the southeast by the St. George river; on the southwest by land of William Walker and Addison R. Davis; on the North-west by the line which for nearly run between Joseph and Appleton and on the Northeast by land of O. R. Butler and E. H. Conant, formerly owned by Thomas Arnold.

For further description reference is hereby made to the mortgage deed, recorded in Knox Registry of Deeds, Vol. 10, Page 87. Also to deed of Charles E. Keating, recorded in Knox Registry of Deeds, Vol. 10, Page 87, and to deed of Charles E. Keating, recorded in Knox Registry of Deeds, Vol. 10, Page 87, and to deed of Charles E. Keating, recorded in Knox Registry of Deeds, Vol. 10, Page 87.

Witness my hand and seal, this 15th day of Nov. 1903.

ROCKLAND, NOV. 17, 1903. J. B. NEWBERRY.

A Great Fruit Exhibition.

Freeman W. Smith Tells An Interesting Story of What He Saw at the Maine Pomological Convention.

F. W. Smith of this city who attended the recent annual meeting of the Maine Pomological Society, has returned very enthusiastic over the gathering, which he says was the most successful the society has ever held.

For the benefit of the Courier-Gazette readers he has prepared the following interesting and condensed report:

Apples of all kinds except Baldwins have never been known to grow so large as this year. One thousand plates were on exhibition, many of the apples being of enormous size. Visitors from all sections of the country declared they never saw such a magnificent display. Kennebec and Androscoggin counties lead all others in fruit raising. The soil is particularly well adapted to that purpose, and the growers are learning how to manage their orchards to get the best results. Orchardists in Maine are just beginning to boom and bring in good results. One million barrels of apples have been grown in the state this year, and it is confidently predicted by good judges, that this amount will be doubled in the next ten years.

There are many orchardists in Maine who raise several hundred acres as high as 200 in a single season. Uncle Solon Chase, of political fame, was present, greeting his many friends. He and his son each raised 400 barrels this year. The land and water knowledge of those who have been successful in fruit raising is just beginning to boom and bring in good results. One million barrels of apples have been grown in the state this year, and it is confidently predicted by good judges, that this amount will be doubled in the next ten years.

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Maine apples are not excelled by any in the United States. An Auburn man just returned from California, and who while there was sampling some California apples, asked the land-lord if he had no better apples than those. The land-lord, not knowing who his questioner was, replied, "No we have not yet got in our supply of Maine apples." California pears are no inferior to those of Maine. This new region is excellent. There is, and will continue to be, a demand for Maine apples. This will be an incentive for Maine farmers to increase their orchards, turn in hopes to root up old trees, in order to reap a golden harvest.

C. S. Phinney of Standish raised 400 barrels of apples this year on a young orchard which has never had any other crop. The soil is particularly well adapted to that purpose, and the growers are learning how to manage their orchards to get the best results. Orchardists in Maine are just beginning to boom and bring in good results. One million barrels of apples have been grown in the state this year, and it is confidently predicted by good judges, that this amount will be doubled in the next ten years.

The great scarcity of barrels this year has led to the establishing of barrel factories. Three of these are to be established in Harrison, and others in different parts of the state. Many are turning their attention to the use of boxes, half barrels, bushel, half bushel, and peck sizes. The latter especially for the retail trade. A box 18 inches square and eight inches deep, inside measure, holds a bushel. A popular box with some growers is 22x12x10 inside measure. This holds 50 pounds. These are made with seven-eighths inch staves. The other parts, one-fourth inch thick, are white pine, birch or beech, and are lined with white paper.

Among the new varieties of apples now being raised in the State are: Vandevere, Thompson, Araba, Arctic, Green Crimea, Miding, Pomme Royale, Dudley, Bursdorf, Koulik, Reinette, Princess Louise, Cross, Ralls Janet, Shawnee, Red Astrakhan, Doctor, Boston Beauty, Rolfe, Sutton Beauty, La Rue, Sweden Beauty, Granite Rock and Jacob Sweet.

The subject of cold storage was discussed by G. H. Howell of Washington, D. C., and several others. It is only about 15 years since attention has been turned in this direction to the preservation of apples. The best now held in cold storage. The best temperature is 31 or 32 degrees. This process simply retards ripening. Very few Maine growers have availed themselves of this method of preserving apples both on account of the expense and the lack of knowing how to do it. Frank H. Morse of Waterford has applied for a patent on a new method.

UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

Thanksgiving Recess Begins Next Wednesday—Football Victories.

Orono, Nov. 17.

The Thanksgiving recess begins Wednesday, Nov. 25 at noon, and probably most of the Knox county boys will go home either that afternoon or the following morning. The recess ends Monday of the next week.

The football team lined up against the Holy Cross (Worcester) team at Maplewood Park, Bangor, last Saturday and received its second defeat of the year. Early in the season Maine had been beaten by Harvard, but Harvard 6-0 and was himself beaten by Holy Cross 26-0. Therefore we expected a very strong team, but the game proved that Holy Cross was a team of about the same class as Maine.

Except for the first ten minutes of play, in which Holy Cross made her only touchdown, they were on the defensive most of the time, and twice did Maine have the ball within 15 yards of Holy Cross' goal, and then the looked for touchdown was spoiled; in the first instance by a fumble and in the second by a hold for downs made when to all appearances Holy Cross did not have the strength to hold. Time favored Holy Cross and the score of the game was 26-0. Holy Cross gave them nothing to be proud of, except that they won the first game they ever played in the state of Maine.

The football team leaves Thursday for Massachusetts where it plays its last game of the season against Tufts Friday afternoon. Saturday the boys will see the Harvard-Yale at Cambridge.

Our new yell which worked well on Bowdoin and Bates is:

"Woot! Woot! Woot!"

"Whiskey Wee Wee!"

"Holy Muck!"

"M-A-I-N-E-E!!!"

"Whoop!"

R. S. Sherman.

WIRELESS.

Commercial and Railroad Telegraphy, also Stenography and Typewriting thoroughly taught. Points on grammar, English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Latin, Greek, and other languages. Young men thoroughly equipped as telegraphers and ten good stenographers to fill position with company. Reasonable reputation on March 1st. We want clean, bright young men to prepare for the position of telegraphers and stenographers. 30 per cent discount from catalogue terms. Ad promptly. Circulars. NEW ENGLAND RAILROAD SCHOOL, 220 Columbia Avenue, Boston, Mass. 90-99

Make home attractive and keep your sons and daughters at home evenings. We have a line of Cloth Bound Books by Abbott, Alger, Banks, Kellogg, Sophie May, Optic, Ois, Smith, Townsend, Lillo, Ellis and others. All popular writers whose names are familiar in nearly every household. While they last the

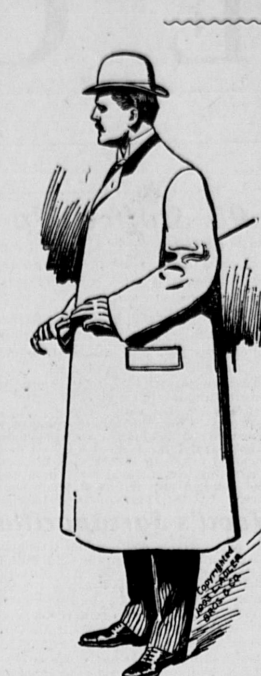
PRICE IS 50 CENTS.

ELEVATING, INSTRUCTING AND ENTERTAINING

Huston's Book Store, Rockland.

Opposite Thorndike Hotel.

Are You a Money Saver?



If you are, we would like to show you how you can economize in clothing. If you wear ready-made clothes, we can help you; if you have your clothes made to order, we can help you still more.

We sell L. Adler, Bros. & Co.'s Rochester-made ready-to-wear suits and overcoats. They are made from pure wool and worsted, are designed by artists, put together by experts, and are made in so many sizes and shapes that stout and slim men can wear them as well as men of correct proportions. Our clothing is very popular with our trade, as it is everywhere, and we like to sell it because it gives such splendid satisfaction.

Sheepskin Lined Coats Cor-duroy, Covert Cloth or Canvas With Ulster Collar

\$2.50 to \$7.00

Nice Line of Fur Coats, Dogskin, Russian Buffalo and Kangaroo, with collar of the same or Nutria.

Boys Overcoats and Reefers age 4 to 25 years.

O. E. BLACKINGTON & SON

ANOTHER CORONER.

Charles T. Swan of Camden Will Share Duties With Dr. Judkins.

The list of nominations made by Gov. Hill, Tuesday, contained one appointment which is of special interest to Knox county—Charles T. Swan of Camden as coroner. This does not mean that Mr. Swan has succeeded Dr. M. P. Judkins of Rockland, but rather that Knox county is to have an additional coroner. Mr. Swan who is a Republican, and an undertaker at Camden, became a candidate for the position some weeks ago, and the fact that he would receive the appointment was known to those who had reason to be interested in the matter. Mr. Swan is probably the youngest man who ever held the office in Knox county, but is well adapted to the duty. It is believed Dr. Judkins is well pleased over the appointment, as it takes from his shoulders the responsibility of covering quite a large territory.

Another important appointment or rather reappointment, just made by Gov. Hill is that of Parker Spofford of Bucksport as a member of the board of railroad commissioners. R. T. Rankin of Belfast was named for inland fish and game warden. The list of minor nominations includes the following of local interest:

Notary public, Franklin Trussell of St. George; justices of the peace, Franklin Trussell of St. George, Edward B. Burpee of Rockland, H. W. Jones of Matineus, and Fred E. Burkett of Union.

WAS NOT SMALLPOX.

Alleged Case at North Haven Proves to Have Been A Myth.

An item in this paper last Tuesday announced that there was a case of smallpox at North Haven.

The return mail from the island brought the following communication:

Editor of The Courier-Gazette: I see by your paper that North Haven has one case of smallpox. Will you please inform me in what part of the town. I had not heard of it until I read it in your paper, and I have hunted the town to find it; but nary a smallpox.

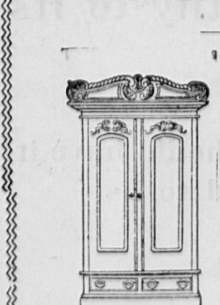
C. S. Staples.

The item came to this paper on apparently good authority. A former resident of North Haven received a letter from a relative there stating that a family had moved into town from Camden and that the boy had been taken sick with smallpox. Our informant learned after the paper had been issued that it was not smallpox or any other contagious illness. North Haven is bound to maintain her reputation for cleanliness. May she continue to be smallpox!

SPECIAL COLONIST TICKETS.

On sale daily now until Nov. 30, via NICKEL PLATE ROAD, Buffalo to California, and other Pacific Coast points in UTAH, MONTANA, IDAHO, etc. Splendid tri-weekly tourist car service. See local agents, or write L. P. Burgess, N. E. P. A., Boston, Mass. 90-95

Wardrobe Necessity.



A Wardrobe is now considered an essential piece of furniture. By careful economic people who believe in saving and having a place for everything with everything in its place. We have a number of different designs and all tastes can be satisfied. It will do you no harm to look at them. Prices are all right.

We have a Curtain Stretcher that fits a long felt want and housewives who have tried it give signs of genuine relief.

Burpee Furniture Co.

ROCKLAND

WHAT YOU WANT-- IS WHAT WE HAVE.

If we haven't got it no other market in town has. This is one of the things we pride ourselves on-- We do our best not to disappoint our customers. We keep the best and sell the lowest a fact well known to the people. We select with years of judgement our Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Poultry, Provisions and Groceries.

We make special efforts for Saturday and on this day you can get your Sunday dinner cheaper than any other day in the week.

Thanksgiving next week. We will be well supplied with Turkeys, Geese, and all the fixins'.

Simmons White & Company

EVERYBODY'S COLUMN

Advertisements in this column not to exceed five lines inserted once for 25 cents, four times for 50 cents.

Lost and Found

FOUND—Case containing old time dagger, type, owner can have the same by paying for this advertisement. Enquire at this office. 93 1/2

FOUND—On Union street, a Lady's Pink Silk. Owner can have the property at this office, paying for this notice. 93 1/2

FOUND—The Best Policy of Personal Accident Insurance issued is named the Peerless and is rightly named. Anyone wanting same call on H. E. C. MORAN, agent U. S. Casualty Co. 84 1/2

Wanted

WANTED—A good capable girl for general housework. No washing or ironing. Apply at once at Mrs. C. W. GALE'S, 24 Orange street, or telephone 434-3. 93 1/2

WANTED—A position to do general housework or to work in a hotel. Apply at 210 Park street. 93 1/2

WANTED—Situation by an all-round, experienced cook; male; 25 years of age; steady and of good habits; best of references; private family preferred; would consider any offer; wages very reasonable. Address W. C. MORAN, 210 Park street. 93 1/2

CAPIABLE GIRL for general housework. Apply to Mrs. HILLS, 35 Beech street. 80

WANTED AT ONCE COOPERS on apple barrels. GORDEN BROS., Chisholm, Me. 84 1/2

WANTED—Faithful Person to Travel for well established house in a few counties calling on retail merchants and agents. Local territory. Salary \$20.00 per week with expenses additional, all payable in cash each week. Money for expenses and traveling. Apply to J. W. BURPE, 210 Park street. 93 1/2

To Let

TO LET—The lower tenement in the W. O. Haskell tenement at 42 Fulton St. For further information inquire of J. W. BURPE, 210 Park street. 93 1/2

TO LET—A desirable tenement on the corner of Orange and Union streets. Inquire of FRED R. & C. T. SPEAR, Rockland. 84 1/2

For Sale

FOR SALE—A good cheap work horse. I do not need him this winter and will sell him for his real worth, about two White Wagon dotter cockers. See them at my place at Rockville. C. C. CROSS, 406 Main street. Rockland. 91 1/2

FOR SALE—On account of death. Story and half house with all stable and gro. store with good furniture in good condition. Nicely located, and a bargain for the right person. For further particulars, apply to J. W. BURPE, 210 Park street. 93 1/2

THREE GOOD STOVES at a great bargain. Apply at KNOX TELEPHONE OFFICE, School street. 91 1/2

FRAM FOR SALE—Situated at Juniper Hill, Rockland Highlands. Contains 34 acres cuts ten tons of hay. Some small fruit trees. Good house newly shingled and painted. Good barn newly shingled will be sold cheap. Apply the premises of F. L. BEACH. 91 1/2

FOR SALE—Billiard and Pool Table and everything that goes with it. Will sell cheap. C. A. HASKELL, Main street, Rockland. 84 1/2

SCHOONER FOR SALE—At Rockland, Mass., a Schooner, Sch. Paul Seavey, suitable for lumber, stone and coal trade. Will be found for all reasonable inquiries of THOMAS W. BUCKLEY, Gloucester, Mass., or CHARLES E. RICKNELL, Rockland. 91 1/2

FOR SALE—Everywhere in Maine, Farms, Camps and Seaside Cottages. Bayers, get our FREE Illustrated Catalogue. Owners, send us details of your property. A. STROUT, 120 Exchange St., Portland, Me. 75

FOR SALE—Best Sewing Machine Needles, Sewing Machine Attachments and parts for repairs. Repairing at short notice. E. L. H. WITNEY, 352 Main St., Rockland, Me. 84 1/2

Miscellaneous

LADIES—Our Harmless Remedy relieves without fail delayed or abnormally suppressed menstruation. For free trial address PARIS CHOCOLATE CO., Dept. 33, Milwaukee, Wis. 90 1/2

MRS. MARY E. HALEY—Shampooing and Hair Dressing is our hair falling? Let me put your scalp in healthy condition for new growth. A postal will bring me to your house. 20 Bank street. 90 1/2

LADIES—Your hair dried in five minutes by our Electric Drying Machine. Rumors remove superfluous hair. Switches set up. ROCKLAND HAIR STORE, next door to Fuller & Cobb's. 93 1/2

Bring your orders for Printing of all kinds to THE COURIER-GAZETTE office. Everything up-to-date in paper, stock and type. Prices just to all customers.

BORN

GROSS—Stonington, Nov. 2, to Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Gross, a daughter.

GRAY—Stonington, Oct. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Gray, a daughter.

GROSS—Stonington, Oct. 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Jordan J. Gross, twin daughters.

MARRIED

JAGELS—Brid—Camden, Nov. 18, Frederick Jagels of Hoboken, N. J., and Emily Wooster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burd, of Camden.

CAVEY—Knowlton—Camden, Nov. 17, James C. Cavey of Rockland, and Emma Chase, daughter of J. S. Knowlton, of Camden.

BLACKSTONE—Gentry—Boston, Nov. 10, Frederick Blackstone of Rockland, and Mae Gentry, of Boston.

WELSH—Nutt—Camden, Oct. 21, Jesse Welsh of Rockland, and Lorraine E. Nutt, both of Camden.

YOUNG—Gubling—Lincolnville, Nov. 11, Parker Young and Almira E. Gubling, both of Camden.

MADSEN—Boardman—Lislesboro, Edward Madsen of Boardman, Mass., and Miss Leonora Bell of Wintthrop of Lislesboro.

ROBBINS—Robbins—Lincolnville, Nov. 14, Herbert R. Robbins and Mary Eliza Robbins, both of nearness.

DIED

STAPLES—Died late, Mr. Albert, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Staples, aged 1 year, 5 months.

ANDERSON—Martinsville, Nov. 16, George W. Anderson, aged 75 years.

CHODEN—South Thomaston—Leroy Cronch, aged 10 years, 11 months, 1 day.

WARD—North Deer Isle, Nov. 1, Marcella, wife of John D. Ward, aged 24 years, 4 months.

GREENLAW—Stonington, Nov. 4, Parker L. Greenlaw, aged 24 years, 3 months.

DUNHAM—Stonington, Nov. 7, Alvin C. Dunham, aged 24 years, 3 months.

Talk of the Town

Nov. 21.—The New "County Fair," (matinee and night) at Farwell opera house. (Nov. 22—Rockville Sewing Circle meets with Mrs. Nathl Carroll.

Nov. 23.—Richmond Pearson Hobson lectures at First Baptist church under auspices of Y. P. C. A.

Nov. 23.—Progressive Literary Club meets with Mrs. Charles Littlefield.

Nov. 25.—Ball in Warren, benefit of baseball association.

Nov. 26.—Annual gift ball of N. A. Burpee & Co., at W. H. Hall, Thomaston.

Nov. 26.—Thanksgiving Day Union services at First Baptist church, sermon by Rev. C. A. Moore.

Nov. 26.—Lecture, "The Evolution of the Flag," by Rev. W. J. Day, at First Baptist church.

Nov. 28.—(Thanksgiving week) Kiara-Urban Co., at Farwell opera house.

Nov. 28.—Musical Society meets with Mrs. F. C. Knight.

Nov. 30.—Official visit of Grand Commander to Camden Commandery.

Dec. 2.—Concert by pupils of Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Wright, benefit of Public Library.

Dec. 5.—Along the Kennebec, (matinee and night) at Farwell opera house.

Dec. 8.—Thomaston, Congregational fair.

Dec. 9.—Miller-Ridley-Dunster concert, auspices of Kiara-Urban Club, benefit Public Library.

Dec. 11.—Thomaston, Knox Hose Co. annual supper and dance.

Dec. 12.—Whitney's Minstrels (matinee and night) at Farwell opera house.

Dec. 15.—Xmas matinee and night Huntley Big Minstrel Jubilee 40 people. (Count em.)

Dec. 15.—Lawrence Graham as Shamus O'Brien at Farwell opera house.

Jan. 5.—Supreme Court convenes.

The Modern Woodmen have work this Friday evening.

The Dunning residence on Camden street is being repaired.

The Council Masons have degree work this Friday evening.

Hon. W. T. Cobb will introduce Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson to the audience next Monday evening.

Rev. W. A. Lombard will address the 4 o'clock meeting at the Young Men's Christian Association, Sunday.

Luther H. Smith of this city, will deliver a solo in the Congregational church, Thomaston, next Sunday morning.

Rockland's fraternities are preparing for the annual elections, many of which will take place in December.

How many states will be broken?

Our daily contemporary is now worried because there is mud on the Union street macadam. A little mud more or less ought not to bother a newspaper which makes daily practice of slinging it.

Walter E. Weeks, who was agent of the Eastern Steamship Co. at Northeast Harbor during the summer, will be connected with the Tillson wharf staff this winter. He resumes his position there in about two weeks.

The Woman's auxiliary of the Young Men's Christian Association will hold a rummage sale for the benefit of the association the second week in December. Bear this in mind and save everything you can think of as suitable for this sale.

There will be a graphophone concert, Linerock hall this Friday evening, under the management of Ralph I. Merrill, Roy Morse and Roland S. Rockcliffe. After the concert games will be played by the young folks. The managers promise a good time for all.

J. W. Walker of Walpole, Mass., the piano man, has added to his list of worthy musical compositions a quartet setting for the immortal verses of "Lead Kindly Light." The harmony is simplified and beautiful as befits the words of the poem. The dedication is to Rev. Chas. A. Moore, pastor of the Congregational church of this city.

The gold watch originally offered by F. H. Whitney for the public library fund, is now the property of Mrs. Mary Burdett. It was disposed of by young John Phillips, and this time the magic figure was 408.

The residence of Sanford Brown in Walboro was burned Tuesday night. The cracking of the flames awakened a girl who resided there and she gave timely warning. Mr. Brown is an uncle of H. M. Brown.

Frank P. Packard, the Northend grocerman, will attend the Harvard-Yale game Saturday afternoon and will doubtless be found among those with them for the purpose. Jose Colcord is another Rockland man who will see this great game.

A meeting will be held at Merrill's photograph studio Saturday evening for the purpose of forming a national history club. The promoters are G. K. Merrill and Norman W. Lermont, who were fellow members of a society in Boston a score of years ago.

Miss George McLaughlin and her young friends are to give an entertainment in the Congregational vestry after the circle supper next Wednesday evening. They will present, for the first time, a new piece, written by Miss McLaughlin, entitled, "A Trial for Life."

The Sophomore class at the University of Maine is preparing an especially attractive calendar, which, according to The Campus, promises to be one of the best of former years. Raphael S. Sherman, one of the Rockland students, is a member of the committee which has charge.

There was a large attendance at the funeral of the late Mrs. Joseph Greenhalgh Wednesday afternoon. Rev. L. Hanson, D. D., officiated. The pall-bearers were William T. Cobb, John R. Probst, Col. E. H. Spear and G. Howe Wiggin. The interment was at Achorn cemetery.

Those who attended the annual ball of the Rockland Cigar Makers' Union in W. H. Hall, Thomaston last year, remember it as one of the best dances of the season. They are going again this Friday evening, and many others with them. The Thomaston opera house orchestra does the fiddling.

The public library of the Rockland High school recently elected the following officers: Donald Fuller president, Walter Butler vice president, Miss Florence Haley secretary, Scribner Hyler treasurer, Principal Moulton, Miss Emma Cobb, Mr. Baker, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Veazie executive committee. Meetings are held every Thursday evening.

John P. Mitchell of this city who has been in the Philippines with Uncle Sam's cavalry, and who has been stationed at Port Charles, Texas, since his return, will be sent to a government school at Fort Riley, Kansas, upon the special recommendation of his captain. There he will receive a good training in blacksmith and veterinary work. He is very popular in his troop and the officers hope to secure a re-enlistment from him.

C. E. Roman of Vinahaven was a welcome caller at The Courier-Gazette office Wednesday. Mr. Roman had been on a trip to Lewiston, where he had the satisfaction of witnessing for the first time a game of football. He has two stalwart sons who have won quite a reputation as baseball and basketball players, hence he is accustomed to strenuousness in sport, but he is compelled to acknowledge that football is about the roughest game he ever saw.

At the concert to be given on Dec. 2 for the benefit of the library fund, the Rockland music school will for the first time be brought before the public. At the frequent recitals given at the school, the guests have many times expressed the wish that a larger audience might be enabled to witness the work of the pupils; and much interest is felt in the coming event. Both pupils and teachers are to take part, and a fine program is being prepared, including choruses by the children, solos, duets, trios, and a quintet for two pianos and organ.

The house on Elm street occupied by Harry W. French and family, was damaged by fire to the extent of about \$50 at midnight Tuesday. Mrs. French had lighted a lamp only a few minutes before. She turned to find the curtains ablaze and called to her husband for assistance. The scene which confronted him was certainly a startling one, for one end of the room was apparently ablaze and in the immediate vicinity were two children. With excellent presence of mind Mr. French took prompt measures to extinguish the blaze, and succeeded so well that it is not necessary to summon the fire department. His loss is covered by insurance.

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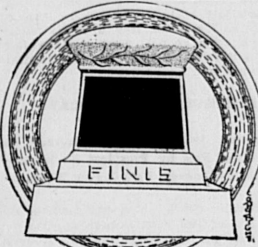
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THE STROLLERS

By **FREDERIC S. ISHAM,**
Author of "Under the Rose"

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OLD Drury Lane ran with a plume for the person of the Marquis, Carver, of Bragg. French paragon, she was a recognized peer among the favorite actresses on the English stage and a woman whose attractions of face and manner were of a high order.

The bill for the evening under consideration was "Adrienne Le Coureux," and in no part had the actress been more natural and effective. Her triumph was secure.

The player had every stimulus to appear at her best on this particular evening, for the audience, frivolous, volatile, taking its cue from the Marquis, was unusually complaisant, and in no part had the actress been more natural and effective. Her triumph was secure.

With rare discretion and spirit had the latter played, a queenly figure in that ruffled, gross gathering. She had reached the scene where the actress turns upon her tormentors, those noble ladies of rank and position, and launches the curse of a soul lashed beyond endurance. Sweeping forward to confront her adversaries, about to face them, her troubled glance changed to fall into one of the side boxes where were seated a certain foreign marquis, somewhat notorious, and a lady of rank, patrician bearing. The anticipated action was arrested, for at sight of the nobleman and his companion Adrienne swayed slightly, as though moved by a new overpowering emotion. Only for a moment she hesitated; then, fixing her blazing eyes upon the two and lifting her arm bravely, she uttered the words of her part with an earnestness that thrilled the audience. A pallor overspread the face of the marquis, while the lady drew back behind the draperies almost as if in fear. At the conclusion of that effort the actress echoed with a triumphant smile, "The trollop can curse! Let us go." Together they left the box, the marquis regretting the temerity which had led him to bring his companion to the theater. He, too, was secretly unnerved, and when they entered the carriage they seated themselves as far apart as possible, the marquis detecting the lady and she for her part disliking him just as cordially.

Next day the critics referred to the scene with glowing words, while in the coffee houses they discussed the proposition. Should an actress feel the emotion she portrays? With a cynical smile, the marquis read the different accounts of the performance when he and his companion found themselves in the old stagecoach en route for Brighton. He felt no regret for his action—had not the Prince of Wales taught the gentlemen of his kingdom that it was fashionable to desert actresses? Had he not left the "divine Perdita" to languish after snubbing her right royally in Hyde park?

Disdainfully the lady in the coach regarded her husband, and it was evident "Bring it out," was the gruff response of the disgruntled teamster. Shortly afterward mine host reappeared with a tankard of generous dimensions. The teamster raised it, slowly drained it to the bottom, dropped a coin into the landlady's hand, cracked his whip in a lively manner and moved on. The steam from his horses mingled with the mist, and he was soon swallowed up, although the cheerful snap of his whip could yet be heard. Then that became inaudible, and the bonfire, who had stood for a brief space in the doorway, empty tankard in hand, disappeared. The landlady, who had been watching the scene with interest, now turned to the landlady's hand, cracked his whip in a lively manner and moved on. The steam from his horses mingled with the mist, and he was soon swallowed up, although the cheerful snap of his whip could yet be heard. Then that became inaudible, and the bonfire, who had stood for a brief space in the doorway, empty tankard in hand, disappeared.

Going through an outer room, called by courtesy a parlor, the landlady passed into the apartment which served as dining room, sitting room and bar. Here the glow of a wood fire from the grate, and the smell of the roast, and the varied assortment of bottles, glasses and tankards gave more proof of the fitness of the appellation on the creaking sign of the roadhouse than appeared from a superficial survey of its exterior and far from neat stable yard or from the smoking chimney, which rose, especially in American residences in those days, the parlor. The ceiling of this dining room was blackened somewhat, and the huge beams overhead gave an idea of the substantial character of the construction of the place. That fuel was plentiful appeared in evidence in the open fireplace, where were burning two great logs, while piled up against the wall were many other good sized sections of hickory.

Seated at a respectful distance from this cheerful conflagration was a young man of perhaps five and twenty, whose travel stained attire indicated he had but recently been on the road. Upon a chair near by was a riding whip and hat, the latter spotted with mud and testifying to the rough character of the road over which he had come. He held a short pipe to his lips and blew clouds of smoke toward the fire, while upon a table within arm's length, rested a glass of some hot mixture. But in spite of his comfortable surroundings the expression of his face was not that of a person in harmony with the Johnsonian conclusion, "A chair in an inn is a throne of felicity." His countenance, well bronzed as a weathered trooper's, was harsh, gloomy, almost morose; not an unhandsome face, but set in such a severe cast the observer involuntarily wondered what experience had indited that scowl. Tall, large of limb, muscular, as was apparent even in a restful pose, he looked an athlete of the most approved type, active and powerful.

Mine host, having found his guest taciturn, had himself become guest, and now remarked as he entered: "I hear things are kind of unsettled in France. I see in a Syracuse paper that Louis Philippe is no longer king; that he and his queen have fled to England. Perhaps now," inwardly congratulating himself on his shrewdness, "you left Paris for political reasons?" The stranger deliberately emptied his pipe and thrust it into his pocket, while the landlady impatiently awaited the response to his pointed query. When it came, however, it was not calculated to set in such a severe cast the observer involuntarily wondered what experience had indited that scowl. Tall, large of limb, muscular, as was apparent even in a restful pose, he looked an athlete of the most approved type, active and powerful.

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CHAPTER I.
It was a drizzly day in the Shadoggo valley. A mist had settled down upon the old inn; lost to view was the landscape, with its varied foliage. Only the immediate foreground was visible to a teamster who came down the road, then, from the caves of which water fell to the ground with depressing monotony, the well with its pail for watering the horses and the log trough in whose limpid waters a number of speckled trout were swimming. The driver drew up his horse before the Traveler's Friend, as the place was named, and called out imperatively: "Hello, there!"

No one appearing, he leaned over and impatiently tapped on the door with the heavy oak butt end of his whip. Still there was no response. Again he knocked, this time louder than before, and was preparing for an even more vigorous assault upon the unresponsive entrance when the door swung back and the landlady, a tall, gaunt individual, confronted the driver.

"Well, I heard ye," he said testily. "Are ye coming in or shall I bring it out?"

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to allay the curiosity of his questioner. "Is it your practice?" said the young man coldly in slow but excellent English, "to bark continuously at the heels of your guests?"

"Oh, no offense meant! No offense! Hope none 'il be taken," stammered the landlady.

Then he recovered himself and his dignity by drawing forth a huge wine colored silk handkerchief set with white polka dots and ostentatiously and vigorously using it. This ear splitting operation having once more set him up in his own esteem, he resumed his attentions to the stranger.

"It don't know," he added, with an outburst of honesty, "but what you might be some nobelman in disguise." "A nobelman?" said the other, with ill concealed contempt. "My name is Saint-Prospere, plain Ernest Saint-Prospere. I was a soldier. Now I'm an adventurer. There you have it all in a nutshell."

The innkeeper surveyed his guest's figure with undisguised admiration. "Well, you look like a soldier," he remarked. "You are like one of those soldiers who came over from France to help us in the Revolution." This tribute being silently accepted, the landlady grew voluble as his guest continued reserved.

"We have our own troubles with lords, too, right here in New York State," he said confidentially. "We have our land barons, descendants of the patrimonies of the thousands of acres, and we have our booters, too, who are making a big stand against feudalism."

Thereupon he proceeded to present the subject in all its details to the soldier—how the tenants were protesting against the enforcement of what they called unjust claims and were demanding the abolition of permanent leaseholds; how they openly resisted the collection of rents and had inaugurated an aggressive anti-landlordism. His lengthy and rambling dissertation was finally broken up by a rumbling drawn near, as of carriage wheels drawing near, and the sound of voices. The noise sent the bonfire to the window, and, looking out, he discovered a lumbering coach, drawn by two heavy horses, which came dashing up with a great semblance of animation for a vehicle of its weight, followed by a wagon, loaded with diversified and gaudy paraphernalia.

"Some troopers, I guess," commented the landlady in a tone which indicated the coming of these guests was not entirely welcome to him. "Yes," he added discontentedly, "they're stage folk sure enough."

The wagon, which contained several persons, was driven into the stable yard, where it was unloaded of "drops" and "wings," representing a street, a prison, and so on, while the stagecoach, with a rattle and a jerk and a flourish of the driver's whip, stopped at the front door. Springing to the ground, the driver opened the door of the vehicle and at the same time two other men, with their heads muffled against the wind and rain, leisurely descended from the top. The landlady now stood at the entrance of the inn, a sad expression on his face. Certainly if the travelers had expected in him the traditional glowing countenance with the apostolic injunction "to use hospitality without grudging" written up if they were doomed to disappointment.

A rustle of skirts and there emerged from the interior of the coach, first, a dried up old lady whose feet were encased in prunella boots, with Indian embroidered moccasins for outside protection; second, a young woman who hastily made her way into the hostelry, displaying a trim pair of ankles; third, a lady resembling the second and who the landlady afterward learned was her sister; fourth, a graceful girl above medium height, wearing one of those provoking quilted silk hoods of the day, with cherry colored lining, known as "kiss me if you dare" hoods.

Then followed a dark, melancholy individual, the utility man, whose waistcoat of figured worsted was much frayed and whose toothpick collar was the worse for the journey. He preceded a more natty person in a bottle green, "shad belly" coat, who strove to carry himself as though he were fashionably dressed instead of wearing clothes which no longer could conceal their shabbiness. The driver, called in theatrical parlance "the old man," was a portly personage in a blue coat with velvet collar and gilt buttons, a few of which were missing, while the ruffles of his shirt were in sad plight, for instead of protruding elegantly a good acre or even four inches, they glory had gone and they lay ignominiously flattened upon the bosom of the wearer. A white choker rivaled in hue the toothpick collar of the melancholy individual.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

"And show me the best room in the house," remarked her sister. Mine host, bewildered by this shower of requests, stared from one to the other in helpless confusion, but finally collected his wits sufficiently to usher the company into the taproom with: "Here you'll find a fire, but as for the best room, this gentleman," indicating the reticent guest, "already occupies it."

The young man at the fire, thus forced prominently into notice, arose slowly. "You are mistaken, landlady," he said curtly, hardly glancing at the players. "I no longer occupy it since these ladies have come."

"Your complaisance does credit to your good nature, sir," exclaimed the old man. "But we cannot take advantage of it." "It is too good of you," remarked the elder sister, with a glance replete with more gratitude than the occasion demanded. "Really, though, we could not think of it."

"Thank you; thank you," joined in the wily old lady, bobbing up and down like a miniature figure moved by the unseen hand of the showman. "Allow me, sir," and she gravely tendered him a huge snuffbox of tortoise shell, which he declined, whereupon she continued: "You do not use it? New fashions, new habits! Though whether the better is not for me to say."

She helped herself to a liberal portion and passed the box to the portly old gentleman. Here the landlady in a surly tone told the stable boy to remove the gentleman's things and show the ladies to their rooms. Before going the girl in the provoking hood, now unfastened and frothing sundry rebellious brown curls where the moisture yet sparkled like dew, turned to the old man.

"You are coming up directly? Your stock wants changing, while your ruffles—laughing—are disgraceful!" "Presently, my dear; presently," he returned.

The members of the company mounted the broad stairway, save he of the disordered ruffles, who wiped his heavy boots on a door mat and made his way to the fire, where he stood in English fashion, with his coat tails under his arms, rubbing his hands and drying himself before the flames.

"A disagreeable time of year, sir," he observed to the soldier, who had returned to his seat before the table. "Twice on the road we nearly broke down, and once the wagon dumped our properties in the ditch. Meanwhile, to make matters worse, the ladies heaped reproaches upon these gray hairs. This, sir, to the man who was considered one of the best whips in old Devonshire county."

The other did not answer immediately, but regarded the speaker with the look of one not readily disposed to make acquaintances. His conclusions were apparently satisfactory, however, for he presently vouchsafed the remark: "You are the manager, I presume?" "I enjoy that honor," returned the loquacious stranger. "But my duties are manifold. As driver of the chariot I endure the constant apprehension of wrecking my company by the way. As assistant carpenter, when we cannot find a stage it is my task to erect one. As billposter and license procurer, treasurer and stage manager, my time is not so taken up, sir, as to preclude my going on and assuming a character."

nile man is a young Irishman who thinks much of his dress and little of



With awkward fingers he released the dress.

the cultivation of mind and manners. Then, added the old man tenderly, "there is my Constance."

He paused abruptly. "Landlord, a pot of ale. My throat is hoarse from the mist. Fancy being for hours on a road not knowing where you are."

An aroma from the kitchen which penetrated the room seemed especially grateful to the manager, who smiled with satisfaction as he conjured up visions of the forthcoming repast. By his faltering lips he appeared a man not averse to good living nor one to deny himself plentiful libations of American home brewed ale.

"Next to actual dining," observed this past master in the art, "are the anticipations of the table. An excellent dinner is in progress, if my diagnosis of these penetrating fragrances be correct."

And it was soon demonstrated that the manager's discernment was not in error. There was not only abundance, but quality, and the landlady's daughter waited on the guests, thereby subjecting herself to the very open advances of the Celtic Adonis. The large table was laden with heavy crockery, old fashioned and quaint. An enormous rotary caster occupied the center of the table, while the forks and spoons were—an unusual circumstance of silver.

When the company had seated themselves around the board the waitress brought in a sucking pig, done to a turn, well stuffed and with an apple in its mouth. The manager heaved a sigh.

"The lovely little monster!" said Kate admiringly. "Monster!" cried Susan. "Say cherub!"

"So young and tender for such a fate!" exclaimed Hawkes, the melancholy individual, with knife and fork held in midair. "But worthy of the bearer of the dish!" remarked Adonis so pointedly that the landlady's daughter, overwhelmed with confusion, nearly dropped the platter, miniature porker and all. Whereupon Kate cast an angry glance at the offender, whom "she could not abide," yet regarded in a certain proprietary way, and Adonis henceforth became less open in his advances.

Those other aromas which the manager had mentally classified took form and substance and were arranged in tempting variety around the appetizing and well browned sucking. There were boiled and baked hams speckled with cloves, plates of doughnuts and pound cake, beet root and apple sauce. Before each of the guests stood a foaming mug of home brewed ale that carried with it a palpable taste of the hops.

"There is nothing of the stage repast about this," commented the manager. To which Kate, having often partaken of the conventional banquet of the theater, waved her hand in a serene manner toward the piece de resistance and observed: "Suppose, now, by some necromancy our young and tender friend here on the platter should be changed to a cleverly fashioned block of wood, painted in imitation of a roasted porker, with a wooden apple in his mouth?" The manager, polishing the carving knife, replied: "Your suggestion is startling. We will obviate the possibility of any such transformation."

And he cut the "ambrosian fat and lean" with a firm hand, laying the sucking steed fastidiously on the table, and the glistering of her eyes could be seen in the shadow that rested on her brow beneath the crown of hair. She wore a dark lavender dress, striped with silk, a small "jacquette," after the style of the day, the sleeves finished with lace and the skirt full and flowing. Her heavy brown tresses were arranged in a coilure in the fashion then prevailing, a portion of the hair falling in curls on the neck, the remainder brought forward in plaits and fastened at the top of the forehead with a simple pearl ornament.

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displaying a white and shapely hand. His impressive blue eyes met her sparkling ones.

"I am honored in being admitted to your fellowship," he returned perfunctorily.

Here the dark haired girl arose, the dinner being concluded. There was none of his usual brusqueness of manner as the manager, leaning back in his chair and taking her hand, said: "You are going to retire, my dear? That is right. We have had a hard day's traveling."

She bent her head and her lips pressed softly the old man's cheek, after which she turned from the rest of the company with a grave bow. But as she passed through the doorway her flowing gown caught upon a nail in the wall. Preoccupied though he seemed, her low exclamation did not escape the ear of the soldier, and, quitting his place, he knelt at her feet, and she, with half turned head and figure gracefully poised, looked down upon him.

With awkward fingers he released the dress, and she bowed her acknowledgment, which he returned with formal deference. Then she passed on and he raised his head, his glance following her through the bleak looking hall, up the broad, ill-lighted staircase, into the mysterious shadows which prevailed above.

Shortly afterward the tired company dispersed and the soldier sought his room.

CHAPTER II.

THE crowing of the cock awakened the French traveler, and, going to the window, he saw that the dawn had thrown its first shafts upon the unromantic barnyard scene, while in the east above the hills sprang the early flush of morning.

Descending the stairs and making his way to the barn, he called to Sandy, the stable boy, who was performing his ablutions by passing wet fingers through a shock of red hair, to saddle his horse. The sleepy lad led forth a large but shapely animal, and soon Saint-Prosper was galloping across the country. After a brisk pace for some miles he reined in his horse and, leisurely riding in a circuit, returned on the road that crossed the farming country back of the tavern.

The rider was rapidly approaching the inn when a sudden turn in the highway as the road swept around a windbreak of willows brought him upon a young woman who was walking slowly in the same direction. So fast was the pace of his horse and so unexpected the meeting she was almost under the tramping feet before he saw her. Taken by surprise, she stood as if transfixed, when, with a quick, decisive effort, the rider swerved his animal and of necessity rode full tilt at the fence and willows. She felt the rush of air, saw the powerful animal lift itself, clear the rail fence and crash through the butternut branches. She gazed at the windbreak. A little to the right or the left, where the heavy boughs were thickly interlaced, and the rider's expedition had proved serious for himself, but chance—had he had no time for choice—had directed him to a vulnerable point of leaves and twigs.

Before she had fairly recovered herself he reappeared at an opening on the other side of the willow screen and, after removing a number of rails, led his horse back to the road. With quivering nostrils the animal appeared possessed of unquenchable spirit, but his master's bearing was less assured as he approached, with an expression of mingled anxiety and concern on his face, the young girl whom the manager had addressed as Constance.

"I beg your pardon for having alarmed you," he said. "It was careless, inexcusable."

"It was a little startling," she admitted with a faint smile.

"Only a little," he broke in gravely. "If I had not seen you just when I did—"

"You would not have turned your horse—at such a risk to yourself," she added.

"Risk to myself? From what?" A whimsical light enlivened on the set look in his blue eyes. "Jumping a rail fence? But you have not yet said you have pardoned me?"

The smile brightened. "Oh, I think you deserve that."

"I am not so sure," he returned, glancing down at her.

Slanting between the lower branches of the trees the sunshine touched the young girl's hair in flickering spots, she crept down her dress like caressing hands of light, until her figure, passing into a solid shadow, left these glimmering prisms upon the dusty road behind her. The "brides," or strings of her

little muslin cap, flaunted in the breeze and a shawl of China crepe fluttered from her shoulders. So much of her dusky hair as defied concealment contrasted strongly with the calm translucent pallor of her face. The eyes alone belittled the tranquility of countenance; against the rare repose of features they were more eloquent, shining beneath, brows delicately defined but strongly marked and shaded by long upturned lashes, deep in tone as a sash.

"You are an early riser," he resumed. "Not always," she replied. "But after yesterday it seemed so bright outdoors and the horses, considering doubtless that there had been enough of the hollows. Below yet rested shadows, but upon the hillside a glory celestial enlivened and animated the surrounding scene."

While the soldier and the young girl were thus occupied in surveying the valley and the adjacent mountains and hummocks, the horse, considering doubtless that there had been enough of the hollows, tapped the ground with rebellious energy and tossed his head in mutiny against such procrastination.

"Your horse wants to go on," she said, observing this equine display.

"He usually does," replied Saint-Prosper. "Perhaps, though, I am interrupting you? I see you have a play in your hand?"

"I was looking over a part, but I know it very well," she added, moving slowly from the border of willows. Leading his horse, he followed.

His features, stern and obdurate in repose, relaxed in severity, while the deep set blue eyes grew less searching

and guarded. This alleviation became him well, a tide of youth softening his expression as a wave smooths the sands.

"What is the part?"

"Juliana, in 'The Honeymoon.' It is one of our stock pieces."

"And you like it?"

"Oh, yes," lingering where a bit of sword was set with field flowers. "And who plays the duke?" he continued.

Mr. O'Flarity," she answered, a suggestion of amusement in her glance. Beneath the shading of straight, black brows her eyes were deceptively dark until, scrutinized closely, they resolved themselves into a clear gray.

"O'Flarity's appearance, and as he spoke a smile of singular sweetness lightened his face. "A Spanish grandee with a touch of the brogue! But I must not decry your noble lord," he added.

"No lord of mine!" she replied gayly. "My lord must have a velvet robe, not frayed, and a sword not tin, and its most sanguinary purpose must not be to get between his legs and trip him up. Of course, when we act in barns—"

"In barns?"

"Oh, yes; when we can find them to act in."

She glanced at him half mockingly. "I suppose you think of a barn as only a place for a horse?"

The sound of carriage wheels interrupted his reply, and, looking in the direction from whence it came, they observed a coach doubling the curve before the willows and approaching at a rapid pace. It was a handsome and imposing equipage, with dark crimson body and wheels, preserving much of the grace of ancient outline with the utility of modern springs.

As they drew aside to permit it to pass, the features of its occupant were seen, who, perceiving the young girl on the road—the shawl, half fallen from her shoulder revealing the plaid grace of an erect figure—gazed at her with surprise, then thrust his head from the window and bowed with smiling, if somewhat exaggerated, politeness. The next moment carriage and traveler vanished down the road in a cloud of dust, but an alert observer might have noticed an eye at the rear port hole, as though the person within was supplementing his brief observation from the side with a longer, if diminishing, view from behind.

The countenance of the young girl's companion retrograded from its new found favor to a more inextinguishable cast. "A friend of yours?" he said briefly.

"I never saw him before," she answered, with flashing eyes. "Perhaps he is the lord of the manor and thought I was one of his subjects."

"There are lords in this country, then?"

"Herds or patrons, they are called," she replied, her face still flushed.

From the window of her room Susan saw Saint-Prosper and Constance returning and looked surprised as well as a bit annoyed. Truth to tell, Mistress Susan, with her capacity for adoring and being admired, had conceived a momentary interest in the soldier, a fancy as light as it was ephemeral. That touch of melancholy when his face was in repose inspired a transitory desire for investigation in this past mistress of emotional analysis. But the arrival of the coach which had passed the couple soon diverted Susan's thoughts to a new channel.

The equipage drew up and a young man, dressed in a style novel in that locality, sprang out. He wore a silk hat with scarcely any brim, trousers extremely wide at the ankle, a waistcoat of the dimensions of 1745 and large waist ribbons sustaining ponderous bunches of seals.

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flowed sluggishly after his long ride in the chill morning air. Well built, although somewhat slender of figure, this latest arrival had a complexion of tawny brown, a living russet, as warm and glowing as the most vivid of Vandiyke pigments.

He raised his eyes slowly as the soldier entered and surveyed him deliberately. From a scrutiny of more physical attributes he passed on to the more important details of clothes, noting that his sack coat was properly loose at the waist and that the buttons were sufficiently large to pass muster, but also detecting that the trousers lacked breadth at the ankles and that the hat had a high crown and a broad brim, from which he competently concluded the other was somewhat behind the shifting changes of fashion.

"Curse me, if this isn't a beastly fire!" he exclaimed, stretching himself still more, yawning and passing a hand through his black hair. "Hang them, they might as well shut up their guests in the smokehouse with the bacon and hams! I feel as cured as a side of pig ready to be hung to a dirty rafters."

"With which he pulled himself together, went to the window, raised it, and placed a stick under the frame.

"They tell me there's a theatrical troupe here," he resumed, returning to his chair and relapsing into his depths. "Perhaps you are one of them?"

"I have not that honor."

"Honor!" repeated the new arrival, with a laugh. "That's good! That was one of them on the road with you, I'll be bound. You have good taste! Heigho!" he yawned again. "I'm anchored here awhile on account of a lame horse. Perhaps, though," brightening, "it may not be so bad after all. These players promise some diversion."

At that moment his face wore an expression of airy, jocund assurance which faded to visible annoyance as he continued: "Where can that landlady be? He placed me in this kennel, vanished and left me to my fate. Ah, here he is at last!" as the host approached, respectfully inquiring, "Is there anything more I can do for you?"

"More?" exclaimed this latest guest ironically. "Well, better late than never. See that my servant has help with the trunks."

"Very well, sir; I'll have Sandy look after them. You are going to stay, then?"

"How can I tell?" returned the newcomer lightly.

The landlady looked startled.

"How far is it to Meadown?" continued the guest.

"Forty odd miles. Perhaps you are seeking the old patron manor here. They say the heir is expected any day."

"Gazing fixedly at the young man; 'at least the antienters have received information he is coming and are preparing—'"

The sprightly guest threw up his hands.

"The trunks; the trunks!" he exclaimed in accents of despair. "Look at the disorder of my attire—the pride of

the landlady bowed.

these ruffles leveled by the dew; my wrist bands in disarray; the ring of the road pervading my person! The trunks, I pray you!"

"Yes, sir; at once, sir! But first let me introduce you to Mr. Saint-Prosper of Paris. Make yourselves at home, gentlemen."

With which the speaker hurriedly vanished, and soon the bumping and thumping in the hall gave cheering assurance of instructions fulfilled.

"That porter is a prince among his kind," observed the guest satirically, wincing at an unusual bang overhead shook the ceiling. "But I'll warrant my man won't have to open my luggage after he gets through."

Then as quiet followed the racket above—"So you're from Paris?" he asked half quizzically. "Well, it's a pleasure to meet somebody from somewhere. As I, too, have lived—not in vain!—in Paris we may have mutual friends?"

"It is unlikely," said the soldier, who meanwhile had drawn off his riding boots, placed them on the mantel and sat facing the fire, with his back to the other guest. As he spoke he turned deliberately and bent his penetrating glance on his questioner.

"Really? Allow me to be skeptical, as I have considerable acquaintance there. In the army there's that fire eating conqueror of the ladies, Gen'l—"

"My rank was not so important," interrupted the other, "that I numbered commanders among my personal friends."

"As you please," said the last guest carelessly. "I had thought to exchange a little gossip with you, but—unfortunate! In my own veins flows some of the blood of your country."

For the time his light manner forsook him.

"Her tumbrels have in a measure been mine," he continued. "Now she is without a king I am well without a mother-laid. True, I was not born there—but it is the nurse the child turns to. Paris was my bonnie—a merry abigail! Alas, her vicious brood have turned on her and cast her ribbons in the mire! Untroubled by her own brats, she could extend her estates to the El Dorado of the southwestern seas." He had risen and, with hands behind his back, was striding to and fro. Coming suddenly to a pause, he asked abruptly: "Do you know the Abbe Moneau?"

At the mention of that one time subordinate of the deposed king, now the patron of republicanism, Saint-Prosper once more regarded his companion attentively.

"By reputation, certainly," he answered slowly.

"He was my tutor and is now my frequent correspondent. Not a bad sort of mentor either!" The new arrival paused and smiled reflectively. "Only recently I received a letter from him with private details of the flight of the king and vague intimations of a scandal in the army, lately come to light."

His listener half started from his seat, and had the speaker not been more absorbed in his own easy flow of conversation than in the attitude of the other he would have noticed that quick change of manner. Not perceiving it, however, he resumed irreverently: "You see, I am a sociable animal. After being cramped in that miserable coach for hours it is a relief to loosen one's tongue as well as one's legs. Even this sunny level suggests good fellowship and jollity beyond a dish of tea. Will you not join me in a bottle of wine? I carry some choice brands to obviate the necessity of drinking the home brewed concoctions of the innkeepers of this district."

"Thank you," said the soldier, at the same time rising from his chair. "I have no inclination so early in the day."

"Early!" queried the newcomer. "A half pint of Chateau Cheval Blanc or Cru du Chevalier, high and vinous, paves a way for Brother Jonathan's dejeuner—fried pork, potatoes and chichery!" And, turning to his servant who had meantime entered, he addressed a few words to him and, as the door closed on the soldier, exclaimed with a shrug of the shoulders: "An unsociable fellow! I wonder what he is doing here."

(To be continued.)

BELFAST.

News has been received here of the death of Susan Merry in Pawtucket, R. I., who was formerly a resident of Belmont, Me. The deceased was born in Hartford, Me., but when quite young removed to Belmont where she resided some years. She was twice married, her first husband being Nathaniel G. Warren of Boston and after his death C. W. Merry of Pawtucket, R. I. Her maiden name was Susan Gibbs Chase. She was born Dec. 16, 1819. Her death occurred on the fifth of the present month.

Decrow Brothers have hauled up their launch, the Glide, and will make some repairs to her during the winter. They have also with the launch a large fleet of row boats, and will have some built during the winter months.

Charles Riley of Monroe shipped a herd of milch cows to the Massachusetts coast. They were tested by Dr. W. L. West of this city, and which had been sold to a Boston dealer.

The Mansfield store at the foot of Main street and the store in the corner of Church street and on Main street have been filled with apples during the days since harvesting. There have been large quantities of apples gathered in by the local buyers which are prepared for shipment to other markets.

And these two stores have been used for that purpose. Each trip was of the Eastern Steamship Company's boats has carried large loads of apples to the market.

Considerable interest seems to be taken in the piano which James H. Howe has offered to give away to the party who guesses the nearest to the number of cash sales which he has in his store from Nov. 5 to Feb.

Mrs. Daniel E. Dickey has closed the kindergarten school in the rear of the Frye block, for an indefinite time, owing to its close proximity to the McKean house on Miller street where Archer E. Brown is quarantined with varioloid. Just when it will be opened again is not definitely known and is likely to be a matter of uncertainty as the scarlet fever now seems to have taken the scare in the city, which was originally created by the small-pox.

Leonard & Barrows reports a very encouraging outlook for the winter, with prospects of a big run of orders during the winter months and expect to run between 250 and 300 hands in the shop, a report which is received with much enthusiasm on the part of the workers in the shoe city.

The shop has been running light of late care of the refuse, and some of the old machines were replaced with new ones. The old Goodspeed machines which were shipped to Boston when this management assumed control of the shop have been returned and with new ones, set up.

There was a fire in the building at the corner of Main street and Main street, which was formerly and is expected the shop will have the biggest run in many years.

One of the latest backs to be shot in this county this season was that shot during the week past by Perley W. Bradford on the Whittaker Hill in Knox, the meat of which weighed 235 pounds.

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THOMASTON HAPPENINGS

DECEMBER THEATRICALS.

Thursday evening, Dec. 3, the popular Seagochet Club this town will open the local theatrical season at Watts hall with two interesting plays. The first play to be presented will be a French play entitled "The Trap." Its action dates back to the time Napoleon left the island of Elba and struck on his courageous march to undo the reconquest of France. The costumes to be used are elegant and will be used from one of the best costumers in Boston. The second play to be given on this same evening is called "A Black Trump," and is a stirring Ethiopian farce in two acts, being supplemented by black face songs, duets and a mixed chorus of male and female voices. The characters in both plays, representing ladies and gentlemen are taken wholly by members of the Seagochet Club. The cast for "The Trap" is as follows: Gen. Carledec, Bourbon governor of the city and "provisional" of Macon, P. E. Dunn; Capt. Louis de Chanley, S. E. Smith; Lieut. Paul de Launay, G. E. Dunn; Napoleon, Napoleon; Lanes, aide-de-camp to the governor, C. S. Henry.

The cast for "A Black Trump" is: Squire Hardcastle, a landlord, S. E. Smith; Dick Randall, Piora's lover, Julius Caesar, Dinah Johnson, a tenant, Dr. W. J. Jameson; Sukey Johnson, Dinah's daughter, C. S. Henry; Lucinda Jane, Dinah's friend, W. K. Bunker.

The Parlow Opera House Orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the Seagochet Club entertainment, Dec. 3.

R. E. Dunn and crew are in Warren putting up a big derrick at the Warren quarry.

The Cigar Makers' dance will take place at Watts hall this Friday evening.

There was heaps of fun for the boys and girls who attended the party at Good Templars' hall Wednesday evening.

Remember the Union Thanksgiving service at the Congregational church Sunday evening, Rev. E. M. Cousins will deliver the address.

Last Tuesday Mrs. Annie Winchenbach was paid \$1,500 on account of the insurance policy held by her son, John H., who was accidentally killed at the cooper shop of the Rockland-Rockport Lime Co. at Rockland, Oct. 15. The policy was in the United States Casualty Co. of which Col. E. C. Mearns is president.

Schooner Melissa A. Willey was towed to Long Cove Wednesday by tug Sommers N. Smith, where she will load stone for New York.

The "S. B." will meet with Miss Ardell Maxey next Monday evening. There are five members.

The next meeting of the county commissioners will be Tuesday, Dec. 1. Dunn & Elliot Co. are making sails for schooner T. W. Dunn, Capt. George Brown of St. George. The vessel is now in New York.

Shrader & Carrier have a contract to build a 25-foot boat with gasoline engine power for Mr. Grey of the granite firm of William Grey & Son, High Island.

The prison has received a car load of broom corn from the west.

Work has begun in the ship yard of Dunn & Elliot Co. on account of the four-masted 1400 ton schooner to be built for Capt. James T. Pales of Boston. One car load of the frame has arrived and three more are on the way. The frame is of hickmahack and hard wood and was cut in Arrostook county.

Charles Copeland of this town and a brakeman on the Maine Central railroad, E. O. Dow of Rockland, baggage master, Harry French and F. L. Lamson, have recently returned from a ten days' deer hunt in the Moosehead region.

A number from this place will attend the lecture to be delivered by Capt. Richmond P. Hobson at the First Baptist church, Rockland, next Monday evening.

It is quite surprising how much intelligence a crow has. To teach a crow and tame him the bird must be taken when young. A. Creighton has been given him when young and now the crow is so tame that he flies through the streets, lights on fences, hobbles in to door yards and is nearly everybody's pet. It is said that the bird will go to the school house grounds and wait for Mr. Creighton's boy to come out, will accompany him home and then fly down Knox street to meet Mr. Creighton when he comes to dinner.

Eaton's History of Thomaston is in quite a demand but unfortunately there were not enough copies published and now it is almost impossible to find a volume for sale. There are a number of copies owned in town but those who have them value the book highly and do not want to sell.

The Main Street Intermediate boys say the Balleys don't know how to play football. This accusation is without sufficient evidence to prove this statement, however, and if these two teams come together Saturday on the Fluker street gridiron there'll be fun enough to make your grandpa laugh.

The biggest rally of the year is now in this part of the country for some time is won by one of the spruce con-

ductors of the R. T. & C. Street Railway Co. These hand-covers were placed in commission Thursday and proved very effective and attractive.

Eben Feyler has resumed his work of driving team for J. A. Creighton & Co., after being ill for over two weeks.

Thomaston persons are looking forward to a pleasant season of local theatricals.

The box supper given at the home of Mrs. John Ruggles last Wednesday evening by the ladies circle of the Congregational church was a very pleasant affair, about 50 being present. Each person carried a box filled with delicacies and on going into the house deposited it on a table. Shortly after Miss Margaret Ruggles played a march and the party filed by the table, each taking a box as they passed.

Then all sat down and ate of the contents of the box they had selected. As it happened no person got the dish that she carried and all were perfectly satisfied with the one they took from the table. Each participant paid ten cents for food and supper.

P. Henry Tilson Post, G. A. R., and Relief Corps, by invitation will visit Wm. Payson Post, Warren, next Monday evening. They will leave on the 6.15 car.

Mrs. Edward Ellis O'Brien, upon whom an operation was performed for appendicitis last Monday, is getting along nicely.

The ladies' circle of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. John Tilson, Dec. 2.

Schooner E. Marie Brown sailed Thursday from Long Cove for New York.

Oscar Watts is in town, having come from San Francisco. He has not been at home here for five years.

The ladies of the Congregational society will hold their annual Friday afternoon and evening, Dec. 8. There will be new decorations, fancy goods, neckwear, dolls, aprons, cakes, pastries, and home-made candies. A new feature will be the "Ladies' Home Journal" booth, where subscribers and renewals will be taken for the Ladies Home Journal and Saturday Evening Post. The church will receive 25 cents on each subscription.

The usual price of the Post is \$2, but at this time it will be offered at \$1.25. There are also twenty plate proof Journal drawings to be sold to the highest bidder. During the afternoon delicacies will be served from the chafing dish. In the evening a miscellaneous program will be furnished. The following committees have charge of the different departments: D. Conant, Mrs. A. P. Head; fancy articles, Miss Nellie Gardner and Mrs. J. D. Feyler; dolls, Mesdames Weston, Hodgkins, Porter and Vose; aprons, Mrs. E. F. Curling; cooked food, Mrs. C. A. Creighton and Miss Clara Creighton; candy, Misses Anna Dillingham, Edith Russell and Florence Shorey; chafing dish, Misses Ella Wiley and Vidua Gardner.

Capt. Arthur Elliott has returned from a business trip to New York, where his schooner, Phineas W. Sprague is loading coal for Barbadoes. She will be commanded this trip by Capt. Watson Dunn, Capt. Elliott remaining at home.

The Seagochet Club chorus that will sing in A. Black Trump, held their first rehearsal Thursday evening at the

Rockport.

Mrs. C. D. Wheeler left Thursday for her home in Everett, Mass.

Rev. C. W. Fisher of Portland was called here by the death of Mrs. Charles Merrifield.

News was received Tuesday that C. W. Henry of Philadelphia is seriously ill.

Mrs. Joseph Shepherd has returned from a visit with relatives in German-town, Penn.

Miss Marion Carleton is having a vacation from her duties in S. E. & H. L. Shepherd Co.'s store.

Schooner Red Jacket, David Kent, sailed Wednesday with lime for Boston.

Fred Whitney pleasantly entertained a few of his friends Monday night at his home on Commercial street.

Guy Shibles has returned to school after being on the sick list.

BUNKER HILL.

Mrs. S. H. Averill and son Harold are visiting her mother, Mrs. Esther Moody.

Harriet Haggert of Damariscotta Mills has been buying apples on the pond road, paying \$1.50 per barrel.

Alden Hall has bought the farm of Dr. Hall formerly of this place.

Alphonse Hume has gone to Massachusetts where he has employment in a hospital.

Mrs. Frank Weeks has moved to Damariscotta.

Mrs. J. Sinclair is one of the oldest ladies in this vicinity. She is 90 years and is smart and can do lots of work.

It will take about three weeks more to complete the side track being put in at the brick yard, but everything looks now as though the company is going to put it through.

Rush orders have been issued for the buildings shingled and the C. & R. water connected with the plant. Pipes are being laid a distance of 1200 feet from the St. George tunnel and this job is about completed.

"I am in hopes to see the plant in operation before long," said Superintendent Smith a day or two ago.

"Nearly 40 years ago I was postmaster in this town," remarked Nelson S. Pales a few days since. "At that time," he continued, "the post office was located in the apartment now occupied as the R. T. & C. Street Railway waiting room and in the days of the old stage coach when we had two horses and these trips were very uncertain. Many a time I've stayed in the building all night waiting for the coach to arrive."

Among the other persons who have been postmasters in this town may be mentioned A. C. Fuller, Ambrose Leonard, E. W. Robinson, E. A. Willis, T. A. Carr, T. S. Singer, Edgar Gilchrist, and the present occupant, Edward Brown. The first two named are deceased.

Mrs. Fales held the office from 1866 till 1873. Mesdames Quintel will furnish music for the Knox Ho. Company dance at Watts hall, Dec. 11.

The local fire companies have been invited to join in the N. A. Burpee class party, to be given at the town hall for James McCarter, at North Cushing, is completed, and the owner will probably move in the first of next week.

G. D. Gould of the Warren Dry Goods Co. was in town Wednesday on business.

Christmas trees continue to be landed at the railroad station daily for shipment to New York. Already there are on the station grounds over 12 car loads. A flat car will carry 600 bunches of trees and the cars are being loaded a bunch, so that there are now at the Maine Central depot nearly 3000 trees.

Mr. Cutting and Mr. Moody of Warren are the shippers.

Last Tuesday evening there was considerable doing at the hall of Orient Lodge, F. & A. M. Emerson Watts of Boston was given three degrees. Orient lodge held its very satisfactory, District Deputy C. E. Boman of Vinalhaven was present on his official visit.

At the close of the work a nice supper of roast beef, doughnuts, coffee, etc., was served by members of Grace Chapter, O. E. S. Mr. Watts returned to Boston Wednesday morning.

B. Shaw had a business trip to Boston, Wednesday. W. E. Bradford supplied at the store during Mr. Shaw's absence.

The Seagochet Club is to get out a card advertising souvenir program in book form to be used in connection with the plays to be given by the club, Dec. 3.

Mrs. E. G. Copeland is assisting at the millinery store of Mrs. E. D. Daniels.

ROCKPORT.

Mrs. C. D. Wheeler left Thursday for her home in Everett, Mass.

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Neighborhood Chat

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CAMDEN

Miss Mary Grinnell left the first of the week for Boston where she will spend a week or ten days.

The remains of the late Miss Louise Ogier of New York City were brought here Tuesday for interment in Mount street cemetery, where a brief service was read at the grave by Rev. L. D. Evans. Two sisters, Mrs. Sarah E. Bourne and Mrs. C. K. Dexter, and a brother, George Ogier, came on from New York for the burial. Many years ago Miss Ogier was a resident of Camden, but since that time has been a sweet and cheerful invalid near her sisters on Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Strong have returned from a short visit with relatives in Lincolnville.

The ell on E. L. Simonton's home on Elm street is being raised one story by Austin Moody and crew.

J. A. Annis and N. Z. Annis are guests at their brother's, Hiram R. Annis Spring street.

Harry Wing returned Thursday to Boston after a brief stay in town.

W. Perry arrived home Tuesday from Boston to remain until after Thanksgiving with his family on Lincolnville.

Mr. E. M. Johnson picked a cluster of ripe raspberries near her home Wednesday, Nov. 18.

Miss Helen Gill has begun work at the Ordway Plaster Company's shop.

The Sochi White will leave for the Friday evening with Miss Florence Ayers, Central street. Last Saturday evening they met at Miss Marion Wadsworth's home.

The men of the Pleasant evening was spent in celebration of Miss Wadsworth's birthday.

Frederic Aldus and crew are shingling the G. A. R. building.

James Franklin Carver of Rockland is back again.

Rev. Henry Jones, rector of St. Thomas Episcopal church, performed the ceremony in the presence of the immediate families of the bride and groom. Mrs. Carver has a large circle of friends among the young people in town who unite in extending the congratulations to the fortunate couple, who is a well known young business man in Rockland. They will make their future home in that city.

Miss Louise Stetson left Thursday for New York, where she will visit her cousin, Mrs. Anna Everett.

Mrs. Sarah E. Bourne of New York City, and Mrs. A. C. Dexter of Flushing, N. Y., returned home after a few days.

In the death of Mrs. Mary Parker, which occurred Sunday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Babbs, the entire community feels a personal loss. For thirty-seven years she has been a loyal member and earnest worker in the Chestnut Street Methodist church, where she has been especially felt. It is rarely that so sweet and pure a Christian character develops in our midst and its influence has touched many lives to the good.

Mrs. Parker was survived by five children, Mrs. C. Wilkes Babbs, and George Parker of Camden, Mrs. Dudley Talbot of East Milton, Mass., Miss Parker of Portland, and John Parker of Unionville, Missoula, while of her own family there remains a mother, Mrs. H. H. Cleveland, two sisters, Mrs. J. H. Cleveland of Camden, and Mrs. Sarah Wood of Camden, and a brother, Geo. H. Cleveland, also of this place. Mrs. Parker was 64 years of age. The funeral services were held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Babbs, on Tuesday afternoon, and were conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. E. Lombard, assisted by Rev. F. M. Preble, D. D., of Auburn.

JAGELS-BURD.

The Chestnut Street Baptist church, Camden, was the scene Wednesday evening of one of the prettiest wedding ceremonies ever held in this town.

When Emily Wooster Burd of this place became the wife of Frederick Jagels of West Hoboken, N. J., the audience room had been transformed into a scene of beauty and joy.

The ceremony, red and green being the color scheme. Two arches of evergreen, with ribbons spanned the center aisle, leading to the altar where a hedge of green formed an effective background for the larger bridal arch before the ceremony was performed, under the soft glow of red shaded lights.

While the guests were gathering, as well as through the ceremony, delightful music was discoursed by Mrs. Regal Robinson, the organist for the evening, while Mrs. C. Howard of Rockland rendered in the pleasing manner with her explanation, "A Rose Lyrics" from Sigmund Mandeberg, and "Because I Love You, Dear," from Hawley. Soon the familiar strains of Lohengrin's chorus told of the approach of the bride party, which entered at once, led by the four ushers, followed by Miss Anne Kittredge, maid of honor, who in turn being followed by the bride on the arm of her father. They were met at the altar by the officiating clergyman, Rev. F. M. Preble, D. D., of Auburn, the groom at his best man, Mr. Arthur S. Jagels of Hoboken, N. J. After the impressive reading of the ring service the party left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's march.

The table in the dining room was especially attractive with ribbon streamers from the yellow shaded lamp to the four corners, and a chrysanthemum centerpiece. A luncheon of sandwiches, cakes and cream, was served, the guests by girl cousins of the bride.

Among the out of town guests were Mrs. A. K. Jagels, Mr. and Mrs. C.

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VINALHAVEN

Rev. R. A. Colpitts went to Union Wednesday for a few days.

Mrs. John Moore and Mrs. Alfred Westman of Hallowell are visiting Mrs. Moore's sister, Mrs. A. S. Greene.

The Rebekahs wish to announce to the public that a circle supper will be held at Odd Fellows' hall Tuesday, Nov. 24, at 5.30 p. m. All Rebekahs are invited to contribute without further notice.

Mrs. George Kossuth has returned from an extended stay in Boston, where Mr. Kossuth has been receiving hospital treatment. While away Mrs. Kossuth had the pleasure of a short visit with Miss Arlene Russell, a former Grammar grade teacher, who now occupies a fine position in Saugus.

Mrs. T. G. Libby spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends in Rockland.

A load of lumber was received this week by the Bowdell Granite Co.

Mrs. Alex. Simpson gave her annual whist party Friday evening of last week. A stupendous feast was served late in the evening after which prizes were awarded to the lucky ones. The guests present pronounced it the best time of the season.

Miss Christie Caldwell-wood is home from Camden for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Caldwell-wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Arrey are visiting in the northern part of the state, while Mr. Arrey visits the hunting region.

The first entertainment for the benefit of the class 1904, V. H. S., was held in the vestry of the church, with the following program: Selections, V. H. S. orchestra, Mr. Locke violin, Miss Helen Carver piano, William Lawrence clarinet, Carl Leonard cornet, Bert Smith trombone; piano duet, Miss George Kossuth, Mrs. Kossuth; vocal solos, Miss Alice G. Lane, Messrs. Robinson and Eaton; cornet solo, Carl Leafe; mandolin solo, Mr. Eaton; reading, Miss Manson; selections, quartet, Messrs. Eaton, Robinson, Hamilton and Lane. A sale of aprons, confectionery and cake will be held in the afternoon and at the close of the evening program. Despite the stormy weather the class succeeded in netting over \$50.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Russell very pleasantly entertained a party of friends at their home Wednesday evening with music and refreshments.

A Thanksgiving service will be held in Christian Science hall in the forenoon of Thanksgiving Day. All are cordially invited to attend.

Work of piping Odd Fellows' block for acetylene gas is progressing rapidly. If the light proves satisfactory it will be placed in the Masonic and Memorial halls and possibly Union church.

F. H. Winslow has been in Portland and Boston this week selecting new 'e's in his grant line for holiday trade.

James Grinnell went to Belfast, Thursday.

HURRICANE

Mrs. Vin Testa dug a mess of dandelion greens here Saturday, Nov. 14th. Mrs. Hansen Cloud took the greens and said they were superior to those grown earlier in the season.

Christian Needham has moved his family here from Brookline, Mass. Mr. John Fleming, Miss Adeline and Maggie Smith and Mrs. Angie Martin were in Rockland Monday.

The home of Clark Island visited his home here Saturday and Sunday.

The Hurricane Band boys have hung up their horns for the winter.

Owin to the storm Monday night the annual entertainment for the benefit of the Catholic church was postponed until Nov. 25.

Captain Benner's candle pin tumbler were beaten 26 in the challenge game Friday evening.

Charles Rowling is quite sick. Mr. Tighe of Rockland is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Richard Rowling.

Dr. Phillips of Vinalhaven was in town this week.

John Nairn and John Wood went to Long Cove, Saturday.

West Davis, Charles Coghlan, John Brazil and Bert Combs went to Rockland, Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Nichols, Miss Mary Shields, Mrs. Nelson, Mrs. John H. Brown, Mrs. Michael Landers, Ralph Garret and J. T. Landers were in Vinalhaven last week.

Mrs. Coyle of Vinalhaven was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Leonard Vinal recently.

Miss Lizzie Landers went to the city Tuesday.

EAST WARREN.

Charles Bailey was in town this week.

Last Sunday the woods in this vicinity were full of hunters with their dogs. It certainly did not look well for the Sabbath.

The fall term of school in this place will close on Thursday this week.

Mr. Crockett of Rockland, has moved his family to the William Bibbe place, recently the property of R. J. Dow.

John Dean has moved his family to the house he recently purchased of W. J. Swift.

Mrs. Ella Sidsenparker of Rockland, was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Keating.

Rev. A. H. Hanson of Thomaston, preached an excellent sermon in this place last Sunday.

The fall term of school in the upper district closed Friday of this week, under the instruction of Miss Blanche Copeland. The term has been a successful one.

David Wheeler's buildings are replenished in new coats of paint.

Charles Williams of Boston was in this place this week on business.

EAST WALDOBORO

Herman Demuth has been spending a few days in Massachusetts visiting his sister, Mrs. Bertha Packard.

Clarence Fish of Camden was at Nelson Fish's Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Mank and Mrs. Sadie Mank went to Broad Bay recently, the guests of Mrs. Samuel Burrows.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Newcomb and son, Herbert, were at A. J. Newbert's Sunday.

Miss Ella Mank has returned home from Thomaston.

Mrs. Jackson Russell is spending a few weeks in Union with her daughter, Mrs. Maude Caldwell-wood.

Mrs. Charles Wilson and Mrs. Orrin Spear were at Mr. Nelson Fish's recently.

ROUND POND

Hardie Carter is home from Newport, R. I.

Schools in town closed last week.

Mrs. Wright has returned from Everett, Mass., and is making her home with H. H. Chamberlain for the present.

Lillian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Thompson, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is improving.

FALL BARGAIN LIST

of 200 of the best trades in New England, just out. FILE for stamp a few with drop, stock and tools included, on easy terms. If you want to get a quick sale send for our description blank. Over 150 sales to date from 19 states since Mar. 16, 1903. In our guarantee to you that our methods are right.

F. ALEXANDER & CO., PORTLAND, ME.

H. L. Grinnell, Union, Local Agt. E. A. S. Grinnell, Union Mutual Bldg. Portland, Maine, 801

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In Social Circles

Mrs. E. S. Baker of New Bedford is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Obed Buck, South Main street.

Arthur Price has gone to housekeeping in the A. H. Umer tenement on Broad street recently vacated by V. L. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Thomas entertained friends Monday evening at their home on Camden street, it being the 17th anniversary of their marriage. A beautiful supper was served, and a good time enjoyed.

Mrs. Raymond Combs has gone to New York, where Mr. Combs' vessel is hauled up for the winter. He will return home with her.

Monday evening, in the midst of the snow storm, several of the members of Class 25 of the M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. E. C. Freeman, 3 Linden street, to celebrate her 73rd birthday. She was presented with a handsome salad dish in behalf of the class, for which she wishes to thank the donors, one and all.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lawry have returned from a fortnight's visit in New York, where they were guests of their son, George A. Lawry.

Mrs. Charles F. Wood is visiting in Amherst, Mass., several weeks, the guest of Prof. and Mrs. H. De F. Smith.

This interesting little anecdote has been going the rounds of the newspapers the past week or two:

Maxine Elliott, Maine's beautiful actress, loves children. There are four in "Her Own Way," at the Garrick theatre in New York, where C. B. Dillingham is presenting her in Clyde Fitch's latest and best comedy. Like most stage children they have, perhaps, an exalted idea of their importance. They have been spoiled. Now these youngsters are not a bit parrot-like in their talk. That's why they are engaged. They speak their lines like real kiddies in real life, but don't think for one moment that they believe they are "chilled"—not at all. They are "professionals"—players all. Miss Elliott's lovely self had been so far away from thoughts of youngsters as "actors," that absent-mindedly the other day she remarked to Donald Gallagher, aged eight, as she gazed at a big hobby-horse which the youngster rides in one of the scenes of the play: "Donald, if you'll be a good boy and play your part truly, I will give you a horse like this, all for your very own." "Pardon me, Miss Elliott," returned youthful Thompson, "but you know I only ride it because it's part of the stage. I don't want to hurt your feelings." "Don't let it worry you," said young Mr. Gallagher, "I understand."

Harry Goodyear of Lewiston has been in the city this week, called here by the death of his wife's mother, Mrs. C. J. M. Merrifield, a former resident of this city, who died in Camden a few days ago.

Miss Grace Daniels of Union is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Walker.

Mrs. Robert M. Packard has returned from a visit to her former home in Lenox, Mass.

During her stay at the Carney hospital in Boston, Mrs. E. S. Farwell will receive frequent bulletins from home. This pleasant duty was volunteered by her sister members of the Wide Awake Sewing Club.

Mrs. E. P. Perry is making a visit in Providence.

The surgical operation performed upon Mrs. E. S. Farwell at Carney hospital, Boston, this week, is believed to have been successful, and encouraging reports regarding her condition have been received by the husband and friends.

The social at the Young Men's Christian Association Thursday was one of the most enjoyable occasions ever held at the rooms. The program would have done credit to an admission fee concert and was as follows: Piano solo, Miss Alice Pike; vocal solo, Thomas Hayden; duet, Mrs. Cote; vocal solo, Mildred Clark; vocal solo, Mrs. Cote; piano solo, Miss Anna Butler; vocal solo, Miss Sarah M. Hall; piano solo, Mrs. A. H. Belden. Then followed an enjoyable time, with games of various kinds. The peanut race between Frank B. Miller and Roy L. Knowlton deserves especial mention, while the potato race won by Prof. Henry A. Howard capped the climax. Refreshments, consisting of deliciously prepared waffles, etc., were now served and more time was spent socially. The ladies who served refreshments and aided in arranging the program were: Misses Alice M. Erskine, Mary Norton, Louise Hunt, Martha May and Pearl Barker. The entertainment committee this year are Clarence S. Beverage, Dr. R. W. Blockford, Joshua N. Southard, Almon Bird and Arthur L. Orne.

MRS. NASH SURPRISED.
The 74th birthday of Catherine W. Nash was celebrated in the most enjoyable manner Wednesday evening, a surprise gathering of all her children and grandchildren, who were in this and other parts of the city, gathered on her at her residence, 31 Ocean street, in most original and fantastic costumes and bestowing upon her most useful and beautiful gifts in remembrance of the happy occasion. The lady representing a school girl of "sweet sixteen," whose weight is in the neighborhood of 250 pounds was certainly "cute." The Indian squaw dance was received with great delight, but the object represented (?) would have put any tailor to shame, for never before was such style exhibited as in that outfit. Long and short men, wide and narrow women, and pincushions completed the make-ups.

Regretting that the members of the family out of town were not able to participate in the enjoyable occasion, the party retired at a late hour, wishing many more birthdays and great happiness and prosperity for future years. Among the valuable and useful presents were: A barrel of fine apples and a barrel of potatoes from Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Smith; a beautiful sofa pillow of a difficult design, made by the seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Young; pretty holders from Miss Winnie Nash, a very neat china tray from Mrs. Clara Lee, a quantity of the famous "Perry beans," fine underwear, etc., from Mr. and Mrs. C. Perry; a beautiful embroidered scarf from Gladys Perry, New York, and valuable presents from Master Burgess Crocker of Dorchester, Mass., and other grandchildren. Birthday cakes were plentiful also fruits, candy, ice cream, etc.

"For Pearl's Sake" will be presented at the Universalist vestry this Friday evening for the benefit of the Episcopal church. Readers should note the change, as it was first announced that the entertainment would be given in Good Templars' hall.

THE OLD FASHIONED



MINCE PIE

Is made with GOLD COIN MINCE MEAT HAS THE SAME DELICIOUS HOME-MADE FLAVOR

Ready for Immediate Use. Best and Most Economical in the World

Absolute purity guaranteed; contains no preservative.

New apples and fresh beef only are used in preparing this old-fashioned Maine mince meat—fruity and hearty; the choicest home-made—in flavor unsurpassed. A 10c can makes two large pies; a 15c can makes four.

SAVE COUPONS FOR GIFTS.

If your grocer hasn't it, write us and ask for Special Coupon Gift Offer with every can. Valuable presents free. Cut out the Gold Coin with Indian head, on each label.

Patented Only by THORNDIKE & HIN, ROCKLAND, MAINE.

FULLER & COBB

Woolen Carpets

We shall move all our Woolen Carpets to make room for china and pictures. Before doing so, we will mark our 70 and 75 cent Carpets down to 50 cents.

Sanjo Rugs

We place on sale Wednesday morning a lot of the new Sanjo Rugs in Oriental colorings and designs, just the thing for halls, dining rooms and chambers, in two sizes:

30x60 in., 98c. 36x72 in., \$1.50.

Knox County Agents for the celebrated Ostermoo Mattress.

CARPET DEPARTMENT FULLER & COBB

GIVEN AT A LOSS.

Bangor End of Maine Music Festival Not a Financial Success.

According to the statement of Treasurer Chalmers of the Eastern Maine Music Festival Association, the festival of 1903, one of the biggest artistic successes yet attempted, was given at a loss of \$213, that being the deficit on the books at the present time.

At the annual meeting of the corporation held in Bangor, the old board of officers was re-elected and the annual reports presented. The treasurer's statement showed that the expenses of the festival of 1903 were \$5,025, while the receipts from the festival, itself, were \$4,812, making a deficiency of \$213. These figures, however, show simply the expenses for the festival itself and do not include each item as interest on debt, insurance, repairs on the auditorium and other miscellaneous expenditures. Neither do they include the small amount received from the rental of the auditorium. With these included the deficit is \$213.

Commenting on this result the Lewiston Journal well says that nobody will ever become a Carnegie or Rockefeller by presenting music festivals and that to keep the deficit down to this small figure is a remarkable achievement.

SETH ELLIS BENSON.
News was received here the first of the week that Seth Ellis Benson, a former Rockland business man, had died at his home in Melrose, Mass. The Melrose Press published the following obituary:

Seth E. Benson was born in Boston, Jan. 4, 1828. He was the son of Seth E. and Ellen G. (Dean) Benson, and was the oldest of nine children. He lived in Bangor from 1858 to 1864. He was educated in the public schools of Boston, and living in East Boston, had to go to school to Boston in a row boat. Mr. Benson's business career began in Maine, where, at Rockland, he was in the apothecary business up to 1870, when he came to Melrose and engaged in the coal and real estate business. In this business he has been remarkably successful, his business growing with the growth of Melrose and extending into surrounding towns. His real estate business has been extensive, buying, selling, building and developing. For many years he has been connected with the Melrose Savings Bank, serving upon the executive and finance committees. He helped to organize the Melrose National Bank and has been upon the board of directors, and vice president since its organization. He was a charter member and ever since director of the Melrose Co-operative Bank. He was a man of strict business integrity, esteemed and respected by all his business associates and whose friendship was greatly prized. Reliable, straightforward, he will be greatly missed by those who knew him in business relations and in the broader walks of life. Mr. Benson was deeply interested in municipal affairs. He served the town upon many important committees, and was chairman of the first board of sewer commissioners, which board constructed the Melrose sewerage system. He served upon the board until the organization of the city government. In Rockland, Me., Mr. Benson served in the city council. He belonged to various societies and organizations. He was a Mason and a Knight Templar, taking the degrees in the Masonic lodges of Rockland, being a member of the lodge, chapter and commandery. He belonged to the Melrose club, the Royal Arcanum and the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Benson has resided in Cedar Park for many years with his wife, whose maiden name was Hannah Elizabeth Hall, and whose ideal married life extends over half a century.

The house on Grace street owned by D. N. Mortland has been sold through the agency of C. M. Walker to Charles Davis, who will occupy it.

E. B. Hastings & CO.

New Fall JACKETS Just Received

We have received 50 New Fall Coats

Very Latest Styles

and will be pleased to show them to our customers.



We opened this week the Largest and Best Line of

LADIES TAILORED SUITS

That have been shown this season.

No such Bargains in Suits can be found anywhere, as we can give from this lot.

ALL NEW

New York Styles.

E. B. Hastings & CO.

NOTES FROM COLBY.

Waterville, Me., Nov. 16, 1903.

Among the proposed innovations at Colby in the near future will be a central heating plant, by which all the buildings will be furnished with steam heat. This system, at once more economical and advantageous than that at present in use, will do much toward improving the general appearance of the college grounds, and lessen the danger of fires from the individual heating plants in each building.

J. Francis MacNichol of Augusta, formerly of Vinalhaven, assumed Sunday the position of musical conductor at the First Baptist church at Waterville. This is the college church, and MacNichol is to be congratulated on his appointment, which is well-merited. He is well-known to Rockland people, having led the choir at Pratt Memorial M. E. church, and later being a member of the choir at the Church of Immanuel, Universalist.

The initiation banquet of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity took place at the Grand Hotel, Friday evening. A delegation from the U. of M. chapter was present, among them being John May of Rockland.

A real author is a member of the sophomore class. He is Charles P. Chipman, and his fraternal affiliation is Phi Delta Theta. Mr. Chipman is a Connecticut boy, whose family removed some years ago to Danvers, where they now reside. Mr. Chipman has as yet essayed nothing more ambitious than boys' stories, but his masterly handling of this difficult department of fiction gives bright promise of future success. Mr. Chipman's first story was written in collaboration with his father, who is a Baptist minister. Its success inspired a second attempt, "Through an Unknown Isle," which was well received by the reviews and the public. The book was declared by a Boston editor to be the best of its kind he had read since as a boy, he pored over the pages of Jules Verne.

Mr. Chipman was seated at the supper table one evening when the mail was brought in and distributed, college fashion, around the tables. To him fell a square package, which when opened proved to be his latest book, fresh from the press. "Two Boys and a Dog," is the modest title, but "within there" is more than outward seeming. Mr. Chipman is quiet and unassuming in manners, but is remarkably well informed, even above the average of college men, and when within the charming circle of his closest friends, is said to show brilliant powers as a conversationalist.

Speaking of books and authors, I find that "Sam" is an ardent admirer of good literature.

Last week he approached me in a confidential way, and feeling that he had something important to communicate, he said:

"You from Rockland?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Well, you know the gemman dat write 'Wigglesworth'?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Glad to hear it—glad to hear it," said "Sam," viewing me with renewed interest.

"So you're 'quainted wid de gemman dat write 'Wigglesworth'?"

I grew an inch taller in the warm sunlight of "Sam's" admiring gaze. Then recollections of the sketches put countless wrinkles of merriment into his face and "Sam" inimitable laugh rang out full and free.

"Always in trouble—dat Wigglesworth—yah! yah!" and still laughing he disappeared with dust-pans and broom around the corner of North College. Several days later I happened to pass "Sam" at work with a fellow janitor, and I caught the remark—

"He's 'quainted wid de gemman dat write 'Wigglesworth'."

F. A. Shepherd.

THE CATHARINE'S WELL.

A Grand Trunk official stated that the mineral waters of St. Catharines, Ontario, are becoming renowned throughout the country, as is demonstrated by the large influx of people to that city during the past year. The water is like that of the great Kreutznach springs of Prussia, and is claimed, if anything, to be even more effective in cases in which it is used. The business at the resorts at St. Catharines has increased about 100 per cent. over last year.

English Testimony

Colds, Headache, Influenza and Catarrh relieved in 10 minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Prominent people throughout England, the United States and Canada, praise Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It will cure you.

Miss Blanche Sloan, London, Eng., the only lady of Test House, the famous jockey, says, "I have suffered for years from catarrh and colds. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave me relief in 10 minutes. It is worth all other remedies combined."

Claude G. Wood, Palace Theatre, London, Eng., writes: "One puff of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure any headache."

Miss Helen Russell, 10 Koppie St., London, Eng., says: "One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cured me of chronic colds and catarrh. It relieves in 10 minutes."

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves head disease. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder relieves head disease. Sold by F. J. Cockey and C. H. Moor & Co.

Sold by F. J. Cockey and C. H. Moor & Co.

SHAVES SUPPLIES.

If you shave yourself we want you to look out for our assortment of

Razors, Razor Strops, Mugs, Brushes, Shaving Soaps, Griffin's Safety Razors.

These goods are the best that we can buy, consequently the best that you can buy.

C. H. Moor & Co. DRUGGISTS ROCKLAND

AT RED JACKET

AN INTERESTING STORY FROM NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

Indigestion Cured and Flesh and Strength Restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

An item that will interest many readers comes from the little town of Red Jacket, near Calumet, Mich. Mr. William Munday, a well-known resident tells the story as follows: "For many years," he says, "I suffered from indigestion and, as a result, fell away in flesh and strength. Through reading an article in the paper in which they were recommended, I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and they did me so much good that I continued with them till they cured me. At the end of four months I had gained in weight about ten pounds, my appetite returned and I felt perfectly well. I am recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all my friends and if there is any doubt in the mind of any one, as to whether these pills will cure a case like mine, you may refer them to me." Mr. Munday's address is No. 315 Platte street, Red Jacket, Calumet P. O., Mich. His case is but one of thousands that have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Any reader who is suffering from stomach trouble should send for a copy of Dr. Williams' diet book, entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat." It is free whether you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or not and it has helped many to renewed health and vigor.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a new remedy but have been used for many years throughout the civilized world. As a blood builder and nerve tonic the pills have no equal and they have cured many cases of locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

WARREN CHURCH NOTE.

Rev. E. M. Cousins will preach at the Congregational church Sunday morning in exchange with the pastor. There will be a union Thanksgiving service in the Congregational church in the evening with sermon by the pastor of the church, Rev. I. A. Flint.

Women's Shoes!

Boots, beautiful, long lived and luxuriously comfortable are not a dream by any means. They can be and they ARE made. They are scarce only because most stores insist on good fat profits. The best boots for women will not stand fat profits, or they would not be the best.

We have three lines of women's boots we unhesitatingly offer with the assurance that there are no OTHERS SO GOOD AT THE PRICES.

You must see, feel and wear ours to realize how much more style, wear and "ginger" there is in them.

THE THREE SHOES

The Revelation, \$3, \$3.50
The Doris, \$2
The Bernada, \$1.50

Fits any Feet or Purse

WENTWORTH & CO.

Opp. Thorndike Hotel.
378 MAIN STREET.



WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE OF

Oakland Ranges—Parlor Heaters

These Stoves are highest grade, finely finished, having removable nickel and removable grates. Every stove warranted.

OUR LEADER is a No. 5, Full Nickel Trimmed and Enamel Stove at \$20. Liberal allowance for your old stove. We have also a large stock of second hand furniture, all kinds, second hand ranges, cook stoves, heaters, etc., at prices are right. All goods delivered free of charge. Highest car passes the door. Open every evening.

SMITH'S

111 No. Main St.
Telephone 169-4

GRADUATE OPTICIAN

Orel E. Davies

301 Main Street
Opp. Park

MARINE MATTERS.

Capt. Dudley of Bath has resumed command of the schooner E. E. Briry, relieving Capt. J. B. Norton of Rockland, who has been acting as master of the craft.

Sch. Mary Chase, Chapman, arrived Thursday from Bangor with lumber for the W. H. Glover Co.

Sch. J. W. Balano, Wilson, arrived in Brunswick Monday to load lumber for New York.

Sch. Mary A. Lynch sailed the 18th for Staten Island with staves from Franklin.

Capt. Henry Johnson left Wednesday for Vineyard Haven to take command of the schooner J. Arthur Lord.

Sch. Wm. Ribbee, Fernet, sailed Wednesday for Annapolis with stone from the railroad wharf.

Sch. Telegraph, Martin, sailed Wednesday for Thomaston to haul up for the winter.

Sch. Onward, Kallioch, arrived Wednesday from Rockport with lime for Boston.

Sch. E. Marie Brown, Brown, sailed from Long Cove Thursday, with paving for New York.

Sch. Mabel Hall, Averill, sailed Thursday for New York with lime from A. C. Gay & Co.

Sch. John H. Russell, Benson, sailed Thursday for New York with stone from Stonington.

Sch. Catawamuck, Wilson, is chartered to load stone at Black Island for New York at \$1.50 and wharfage.

Sch. Merrill C. Hart, Arey, is chartered to load out stone at Spruce Head and Vinalhaven for New York custom house at \$1.50 and wharfage.

Sch. Caroline Gray, Outhouse, arrived at Vinalhaven Thursday with coal from New York.

Sch. D. H. Haskell, Pickering, arrived in Jacksonville the 17th from Boston.

Sch. John T. Williams and Woodbury M. Snow sailed from New York the 17th with coal for Rockland.

The following vessels arrived at Vineyard Haven the 18th: J. Howell Leeds, Long Cove for New York; William Rice and Helen, Rockland for New York; E. Arcularius, High Island for New York; Mary E. Penzell, Sedgwick for New York; Ella G. Bellis, Stonington for New York; A. W. Billis, Orland for New York; Brigadier, Sarsentville for New York; Mollie Bliss, Vinalhaven for New York; Frances Goodnow, Long Cove for New York.

IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

Only three more football contests of note remain to be played this season, and greatest of these is the annual battle between Harvard and Yale, which takes place on Soldiers' field, Cambridge, Saturday afternoon. The odds quite naturally favor Yale, for with the exception of the Princeton defeat Saturday, Yale has had a great season, while Harvard's work has been marred by flukes and deflections. Her superb performance was the defeat of Pennsylvania, but her football college was painfully outshined by Columbia and the Indians, neither of which is supposed to be fast enough company for the "Big Four." Yale was not seriously damaged in the contest with Princeton and is supposed to be in good shape for her final struggle. The events of last Saturday serve to write "Wigglesworth" in the hearts of the fans, and the odds are long on Yale, it is not without the range of reason that there may be a repetition of the 1901 game, when Harvard trounced the Elis and proved that favorites are not always winners.

The other big games this season are Pennsylvania and Cornell Saturday of this week, and the annual battle between West Point and Annapolis—the Army and the Navy, Nov. 28. The Army's stock is way above par because she naturally has a strong team, and she has defeated the many teams of Chicago University by a score of 10-6.

As the result of a challenge the Rockland bowling team rolled the Camden five string game of big pins at Kennedy's alleys Wednesday night. The Rocklands expected to be beaten as their game is candidly put but they did their best. When the game ended the challengers were short 134 pins, the Rocklands rolling pretty steady ball. The score:

ROCKLANDS

Thomas	135	127	142	131	115	650
Kittredge	133	128	115	167	126	619
Ingraham	135	147	131	138	141	704
Shaw	131	176	131	169	116	763
	147	148	160	140	165	760
	704	716	719	765	693	3596

CORNERS

Lathrop	139	106	96	148	143	632
Ingraham	156	119	135	118	116	683
McIntosh	134	126	136	147	148	704
Klein	131	131	153	139	145	706
A ward	140	133	154	139	141	707
	755	615	728	422	632	3474

The Lawrence American says that

Phil Jason ought to be barred by the Eastern clubs; that he is the champion "jumper." The item was called forth by the fact that Jason had left Chelsea to join the Western League. Phil was quite an athlete when he hailed from Rockland, but he had not then earned much of a reputation as a "jumper."

Cowing, who played baseball down this way two seasons ago, is assigned to a position on the theoretical All-Maine football team. The Lewiston Commercial said of him: "William Cowing, Colby 1906, fullback, was graduated from the Higgins Classical Institute at Charleston in 1906 and was for three years captain of his school football team. He has been captain of the Colby team for two years and is re-elected for next year. He has played two years on the football team at tackle and full back. He weighs 185 pounds and is five feet eight inches tall."

WHO WANTS IT?

A Good Chance for the Right Man

FOR SALE TO SETTLE AN ESTATE.

WHEELWRIGHT SHOP, TOOLS AND STOCK

of the late O. M. Lamson, situated at the head of Rankin street, Rockland, Me. Also 11-2 Story House with Ell and Stab's

For particulars apply to L. B. KEEN, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF

SKIN diseases and affections of every nature now quickly and permanently Cleared Away

new skin prescription—all powerful in treatment of parasitic breaks in the skin. Not greasy or unpleasant, but a clean liquid, sopped or atomized over the affected parts. Instantly relieves all itching burning pains or soreness.



Cleared Away and Entirely Cured in 21 Days.

TESTIMONY FROM A LEADING DRUGGIST

The following testimony speaks for itself. It is a matter of humanity to tell everybody with a skin disease about this medicament.

Astonishingly quick and complete cures of all varieties of skin diseases by D. D. D. have been fully verified in nine cases out of every ten that have come under my observation. In every case it did its work in 3 to 6 weeks time. It is to my knowledge the most wonderful curative agent in all Materia Medica for diseases of the skin. Its results are marvelous; some cases of years' standing were cleared away in a few days almost before my eyes.

I give this public acknowledgment in response to a request from the D. D. D. Company as to my honest opinion of this medicament. I have no hesitancy in expressing myself positively concerning it, as its efficacy has been proven to me beyond the possibility of doubt.

W. F. NORCROSS, Druggist, Rockland, Me.

D. D. D. is now used by every family physician who has investigated it. It is used by the greatest skin specialists in the country. It is used by the Cook County Hospital, Chicago. It will clear away any parasitic break in the skin in from 3 to 60 days time. It is a medical triumph. In Eczema, Salt Rheum, Barber's Itch, Itching Piles and all skin affections, in the invariable success this local treatment proves it is a skin parasite that causes the trouble and that it is not the blood that is to blame.

D. D. D. clears it all away—absolutely and quickly, too. The above druggists will fill mail orders on receipt of price—\$1.00 a bottle. Compounded for druggists everywhere by S. D. D. D. Company, 70 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

In Theatrical Circles.

The County Fair the Attraction at Farwell Opera House This Saturday Evening.

The Klark-Urban Company will open a week's engagement Monday evening at Farwell opera house. The opening performance will be the big melodrama, "The Gambler's Child," to be followed on Tuesday evening with "A True Kentuckian," Wednesday "Across the Desert," Thursday, "Woman against Woman," Friday, "Treasure Cave," Saturday, "Sailed Lips." Matinees will be given on Wednesday, Thanksgiving Day and Saturday with the following plays: "A Stolen Wife," "Shadows of New York," and "The Country Kid." Seven big vaudeville acts are carried by this company besides the vitascope and illustrated songs. The ladies night will be Tuesday evening; number of tickets limited. The Musical Klarks are well worth the price of admission. Prices, 10-20-30 cents. The advance sale of seats for the entire engagement opens this Saturday morning at 9 a. m.

Ladies' night next week will be on Tuesday evening, not Monday, with the Klark-Urban Company.

Huntley's Big Minstrel Jubilee will be seen for two performances at the Farwell opera house Christmas matinee and night, and this year the company will include 40 people. The first

part will be all new, the music new, the dances new and in fact it will be a new show from start to finish. The olio includes some of the best acts ever seen in this city, one of which is down for a winner, and will be a feature in itself. The costumes will be from Boston, also the scenery for Part I. To miss Huntley's Minstrels would be a shame indeed.

Chas. R. Reno's big scenic production "Along the Kennebec" will be the attraction at the Farwell opera house Saturday afternoon and evening. Dec 5. Something new, something good and something worth seeing, said the Lawrence Gazette, of Lawrence, Mass.

J. H. Whitney's American Minstrel will be at Farwell opera house, matinee and night, Saturday, Dec. 19. This year there is a lot of new and clever people with an excellent band, and vaudeville, new music, dances, etc. Watch for the grand street parade at noon. Nothing like it.

Shamus O'Brien with a company of all-star players is booked for one performance at Farwell opera house Monday evening, Dec. 28, and as this great play will be seen for the first time in this city on the above date the S. B. O. sign will be out sure. Shamus O'Brien has been a great success in all the larger cities and should certainly make good in the smaller ones.

"Winsome Winnie," with Paula Edwards at the head of a remarkably strong cast, is keeping up the splendid record of the Columbia theatre, Boston, and there have been few performances when the house has not been crowded to its capacity. The Messrs. Sam S. Shubert and Nixon & Zimmerman have surrounded Miss Edwards with a cast of principals of which she may well be proud. The success of "Winsome Winnie" has been so great that the management of the Columbia has arranged to keep this organization another week, and it will consequently be the Thanksgiving attraction. With extra matinee given on Thanksgiving Day, "A Girl From Dixie," with Irene Bentley at the head of a large musical organization, will follow "Winsome Winnie" at the Columbia, opening Nov. 30.

A crowd that filled Farwell opera house to the doors took the journey west to the Bonnell, "Through the Center of the Earth," Tuesday night. It was a pleasant trip, every moment of the time being full of merriment and laughter. The play has been greatly improved and is now one of the best attractions on the road. Edward Bonnell is a whole show in himself and his

every appearance was the cause of an outbreak of laughter. Libby Bonnell, winsome and charming, as usual, ably backed her husband. The musical act by the De Faye sisters brought down the house and was one of the very best things ever seen here. Reuben was there of course and made his usual hit. The chorus work was good, the costumes pretty, and the whole show worth seeing. Storms don't seem to interfere much with some attractions.

The elaborate production of the New County Fair at Farwell opera house next Saturday, matinee and night, will contain many pleasant surprises for those who have seen this remarkable play before, and thrills and laughter galore for all who witness it then for the first time. New and novel mechanical and electrical effects have been designed and patented by Mr. Burgess and a husky bee scene added in which the great trio of comedians, Messrs. Dixon, Bowers & Dixon, known as "The Three Rubes," are making one of the greatest hits of the present theatrical season. The great bee scene is now produced in an entirely new and startling manner, invented by Mr. Dixon and his wonderful moving pictures, and the introduction of several high class specialties into the famous barn and fair ground scenes, has added a highly pleasing element to the present production. Most of the old favorites remain with the exception of Messrs. Bowers & Dixon, Chas. Gamick, Mamie Hornish, Mlle. Latina and several others, the company is larger and stronger than ever before. Miss Margaret Fitzpatrick plays Aunt Abby, Mr. Burgess' old part, and it is said her work in this line has received flattering press notices who say they are good. The advance sale opens this Friday morning at 9 a. m. Prices for the matinee, 10-25-35 cents. All seats reserved excepting last three rows in balcony. Evening prices, 35-50-75 cents.

HABERDASHER'S HINTS.

Wise Suggestions Should Be Followed in Case of Wearing Apparel.

Clothes, like those who wear them, require an occasional vacation. If you subject them to incessant use, they sag, wrinkle and lose their freshness. It is genuine economy to have two suits or more, and to wear them in turn. The rest gives a garment a chance to escape from the creases and resume its pristine smoothness. A little care judiciously bestowed will double the life of a suit, cravat, boot, hat or glove. That aspect of being always tidy and well-dressed which is an unimpaired attribute to a long purse is frequently but the result of intelligent and methodical watchfulness. Here is a list of "do's and don'ts": Don't carry heavy articles in the jacket or trousers pockets while a garment is in use. If you can't avoid it, be sure to empty the pockets before the garments are worn.

Don't wear the same jacket during business hours that you wear in the street. Slip on an old one.

Don't be parsimonious in the quality and quantity of your clothes. It's "serving at the spigot and wasting at the bung."

Don't suspend a pair of trousers by the buckle. Shapeliness is the inevitable result.

Don't wear the same boots two days in succession. It's better for the boots and better for the feet.

Don't neglect to brush jackets and trousers, and hats and cravats before laying them aside. They'll appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Don't use a white broom on soft cloth. It wears down the nap and wears in the dirt. Use a brush.

Don't forget to wrap a garment in newspapers, freshly printed, if possible, before putting it away. The smell of the ink is a better rough-on-moths than camphor balls.

Don't overlook a stain in the hope that it will disappear somehow. The older a stain the harder it is to remove.

Don't fool with stain-removing preparations unless you know what you're about. Consult a tailor. The smell of the ink is a better rough-on-moths than camphor balls.

Don't plunge your foot into a sock and then wonder why it loses its shape. Putting on a sock requires patience and skill. First turn the upper part of the sock down so the heel and toe flap over the lower part. Then insert the foot gently, pull easily and work your way in.

Don't suspend a jacket by the loop in the back. Drape it over a hanger or a chair.

Don't habitually stuff your hands into your pockets if you expect your clothes to keep their shape.

Don't treat a silk hat as though it were a rough-and-ready panama. Brush it with a soft brush, polish it with a velvet cloth and have it ironed once a month.

Don't tug at the toes of your socks to get them off. Remove them gently from the calf down.

Don't neglect white waistcoats ironed so that they are stiff. Have them starched but little and left pliable.

Don't permit the laundress to roll your collars. Have them ironed flat. Don't crumple your gloves into a ball and toss them into a drawer. Smooth out the wrinkles and flatten the fingers.

Don't wear the same cravat several days in succession. It's hard on the cravat and hard on your reputation.

Don't sprawl and tie yourself into knots unless you're in a bathing suit. "Man makes the clothes" more often than "clothes make the man."

Don't get into a temper because a 14½ collar won't take kindly to a 14 neckband. If you can't get the right collar in half sizes, try quarters.

Don't wear a new coat unbuttoned or it will acquire a handbag look. Keep it buttoned for at least a week, so that it will adjust itself to the peculiarities of the figure.

And, finally, don't dress as if you were a fire horse harnessing for duty. Take your time.—Haberddasher.

HENRY A. RUETER THREATENED.

Richard A. Kilduff appeared on the charge of assault with a loaded revolver on Henry A. Rueter, the president of the Reuter & Co. brewery, in the Roxbury court last Friday morning. Judge Boker, who was informed of the several unfortunate attacks of paralysis of the defendant and of the condition of Kilduff, who is partially paralyzed, tempered justice with mercy, and said that although he did not see fit to allow the defendant to go at large, nor could he put him into an asylum, he found him guilty of the assault and sentenced him to three months in the county jail. Kilduff appealed and was held in \$300.

Mr. Rueter testified that he met the defendant, who was standing behind a pole, at the corner of Terrace and New Heath streets. He said that Kilduff pointed a loaded revolver at him.

"ITCHING HEMORRHOIDS were the plague of my life, was almost wild. Widow Gay's Ointment quickly cured me." So writes one man. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Keep your own hair. Get more. Have a clean scalp. Restore the color to your gray hair. It's easy. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

COLLECT LOCAL HISTORY.

State Librarian of Maine Calls Attention to the Value of Forgotten Records.

State Librarian Carver has recently set out circulars throughout the state calling attention to the various libraries of the value of getting matters of local history. There is an increasing appreciation of the importance of the records which tell the story of a town's growth and age. Reports which 20 years ago were to be had for the asking and which too often went to kindle the fire, are now next to impossible to find. People look upon state and town records as of little more than passing interest, but when a few years have passed they are one of the greatest value to the person who is trying to piece together the present and the past.

Librarian Carver says, "In the department of local history every library should have a roll of honor on which state and town records are of every man of that town who has fought for his country and its institutions. There is not to be found in any form in this state a full list of our revolutionary soldiers. In that war, Massachusetts received high honors that were won for that commonwealth by the men of Maine."

No systematic attempt has been made in this state to complete the list of our heroes in that war. If each free library in the state will procure and keep a book where these names may be inscribed, much may be done toward securing a perfect list in the oldest towns and cities in the state. The names of the soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812, of the Aroostook war, of the war of 1841 and of the Spanish war, can in like manner be rescued from oblivion and kept for reference in the local library for all time to come.

"I don't if there is any town or city in Maine where an absolutely complete and correct list of the soldiers and sailors of 1861 can readily be found. I know there are many towns where the local newspapers, notable among others, at the present time, with a little effort on the part of each librarian in his own town, a vast work can be accomplished and carried forward in this direction."

"In like manner lists of ministers, doctors, lawyers and teachers may be collected and preserved. Collections of local newspapers, notable among others, of local interest can also be made. If these are not of value and interest to your citizens, they can be exchanged at the Maine State Library for the latest and most approved novels or more serious publications."

LOW RATES TO THE WEST VIA NICKEL PLATE ROAD.

Tickets on sale daily to Nov. 30. Buffalo and Pacific Coast, only \$42.50, lower rates to other points in far west. Finest train service including Trans-Continental Tourist sleeping cars. Local agents, or L. P. Burgess, N. E. P. A., Boston, Mass., 90-95.

NORTH WARREN

Fred Jameson went to Belfast last week to get a waterwheel for Lewis Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mark of the village were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Cummings, Sunday.

Mrs. Webster Benner and two children of Wadoboro and Mr. and Mrs. of Rockland were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Merry, Sunday.

Chester Sprague of Wadoboro was here Sunday.

Ward Steison of the village was here Sunday.

Quite a number from this place attended the dance in Glover hall Friday evening.

WESTERN TRIPS

Either one-way or round-trip, at reduced rates, N. E. P. A., Boston, Mass., at lowest possible expense. A postal card stating your destination will bring you full information. 90-95

MONHEGAN.

Mr. Purdy, machinist, of Boston, has been in town the past week putting in a new block in the light tower.

Daniel Stevens left Friday on a visit to her native home in France.

Miss Anna T. Fisher is home from a visit in Portland.

Linwood A. Davis has returned home from a visit to St. John's, N. B.

Clyde was in town over Sunday holding meetings.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilduff's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilduff, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilduff's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilduff & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilduff's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

This Week TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

A review from the columns of the Rockland Gazette, of some of the events which interested Rockland and vicinity for the fortnight ending Nov. 21, 1878.

Among the well known sea captains who figured in the marine column were Capt. Dermot of the bark Will W. Case, Capt. Green of the schooner David Ames and Capt. Luce of the bark Monhegan.

Hon. T. H. Murch bought the Cephas Starrett homestead at the North-end.

A lady residing on the Owl's Head road picked ripe wild strawberries Oct. 25, and the Gazette wanted to know if the like was ever known in any other year.

The class of '79 Rockland High school, was mourning the death of Miss Carrie H. Vannah, aged 18.

The fact that Samuel Fessenden was elected to the Connecticut House of Representatives interested and pleased "Sam's" Rockland friends.

Charles Stone, clerk at the Thorndike hotel, had gone to Entprise, Fla., for the winter season.

Horace Merriam and family left for St. Helena, Cal., where he intended to reside permanently. His homestead here was bought by Joseph Jackson.

J. P. Dyer of Granville, Mass., was elected secretary of the Granite Cutters' International Union, succeeding Mr. Murch. The headquarters of the union remained in this city.

The Gazette, in a column editorial urged the establishment of a free public library. For 25 years Rockland had had a public library, though not precisely a free one. The Athenaeum Library was organized in 1850 with a capital of \$100 obtained by the sale of 100 shares at \$10 each. It started with a collection of 1000 volumes of valuable works. J. O. L. Foster was the first president, and our best citizens were its supporters. It had been maintained ever since although there was a year or more during which the library was closed. The shareholders were uniformly assessed \$2 per share each year to maintain the library, and its privileges were open to all others who would pay an annual subscription of \$3.

Hiram Fowell was appointed postmaster at Rockville.

About 100 persons were employed in the shoe factory.

The social club connected with the Universalist Society. The following officers: Dr. S. H. Boynton president, Dr. Boynton, J. E. Robinson, A. M. Austin, Mrs. W. H. Glover and Miss Helen M. Snow executive committee.

At Capt. Woodman's fish market was a bear cub brought from Cedar Keys, Fla. by Capt. Joseph Achorn of the schooner A. F. Ames.

J. M. Austin, who had been studying dentistry with his brother, Dr. A. M. Austin, bought out together with Emory R. Thomas, a dental business in Machias.

"The Medieval Ballad of Mary Jane" was presented by the young people of the Universalist Society. The harrowing text of this silhouette drama was read by W. E. Spear. The figures on the screen were painted by E. P. Labe, from designs furnished by H. M. Wise.

The orchestra comprised A. T. Crockett violin, M. P. Simonton 2d violin, J. S. W. Burpee cornet, Ira T. Lovejoy trombone, Miss Helen M. Snow piano.

The following births were recorded: Rockland, Nov. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hicks, a daughter.

Rockland, Nov. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Derby, twin sons.

Rockland, Nov. 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Simon A. Fish, a daughter.

The marriages of the two weeks were as follows: Thomaston, Nov. 9, John O. Roney and Miss Cecelia E. Oliver, both of Thomaston.

South Thomaston, Oct. 6, Frank T. Barker and Miss Eliza T. Smith, both of Rockland.

Rockland, Nov. 14, W. J. Damme et al. of St. George and Mrs. Nellie A. Barker of South Thomaston.

Rockland, Nov. 13, Sanborn Howard of Washington and Mrs. Silvey N. Ames of Rockland.

Rockland, Nov. 9, Frederick L. McLean and Josephine Butler, both of Rockland.

Rockland, Nov. 16, Frank A. Grant and Mary E. Thus, both of Rockland.

Applenton, Nov. 7, Austin L. Brackett and Clara L. Wyllie, both of Warren.

Boston, Nov. 4, Rev. F. V. Norcross of Union and Sarah B. Little of Chicago.

Union, Nov. 10, Albert A. Fuller and Miss Mary F. Mossman, both of Applenton.

Scrofula, Drapetis, Rheumatism, Kidney complaint, catarrh and general debility are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Rockland Music School

43 PARK STREET

SUMMER SESSION

Term commences on Monday, June 29

Class or Private Instruction

OR A

Combination of Both Methods

Musical Kindergarten for Youngest Pupils

Preparatory Grade for Older Beginners

Also

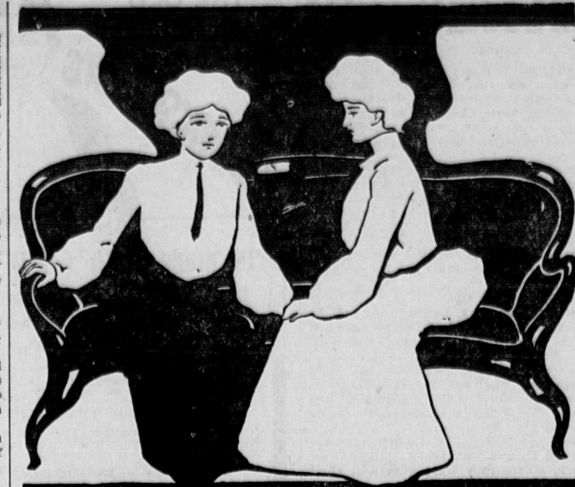
Intermediate and Advanced Grades

While pupils may be enrolled at any time, the grading of classes is facilitated if all entrance at the beginning of the term. Therefore an early application is requested.

Teachers: Mrs. Carrie B. Shaw, Mrs. Emma E. Wight, Miss Allie M. Shaw, Assistant.

Office contains every Optical Instrument known to the science for detecting and correcting all visual defects.

CONSULTATION FREE. 7815



Confidences of Girlhood.

Young womanhood is beset by dangers to health and life. This subtle change in female organism should be watched carefully by every mother. Invite your daughter's fullest confidence. Young girls should take

Dr. Greene's Nervura The World's Greatest Tonic

to establish health and prevent chronic female troubles. Miss Laura Wachter, 137 Mulberry St., Newark, N.J., says:

"I am a young girl and my great trouble always was rush of blood to the head. My head would feel as though it would burst, it would throb awfully and my face would get all purple. I have hardly had an attack of my trouble since I began taking Dr. Greene's Nervura. I have taken three bottles in all and never feel any annoyance now. There is nothing on earth to equal Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for all disorders due to an improper circulation of the blood, and I thankfully give my experience that all sufferers may know how they can be helped and cured."

All druggists recommend and sell Dr. Greene's Nervura. For free medical advice write to Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass. Write to-day—it means life and health.

ELWOOD

The Nye school commenced Monday Nov. 16, Miss Lilla Cole of Union is teaching. Miss Cole taught the spring and fall terms.

Beech Grove school closed last Friday after a very successful term taught by Miss Ava Keller of Applenton.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Barker visited at F. L. Davidson's, Applenton Sunday.

Fla. by Capt. Joseph Achorn of the schooner A. F. Ames.

Wm. Hall visited at R. S. Keene's at North Applenton, recently.

Miss Myrtle Messer visited her grandmother, Mrs. Frances Counce, at Applenton, Sunday.

MOUNTAINVILLE.

Mrs. M. F. Bray is spending a few days at home. She expects to go to Stonington soon where she has employment.

The material for N. R. Eaton's house arrived last week and work will begin on it soon.

Lewis Eaton has purchased a fine work horse of Bangor parties.

William Weed and wife of Little Deer Isle made a short visit on Capt. R. H. Morey Friday.

J. E. Eaton, who has been employed at the Reuch, has returned home.

Why not send in your subscription to The Courier-Gazette Public Library Fund.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Ever growing in popularity is the fashion of having presentation portraits made for Christmas Gifts. And truly nothing is more pleasing to their recipients.

The Merrill Studio announces for the Holiday Season of 1903, its preparation to furnish the latest and noblest novelties in up-to-date portraiture. New mounts in new shapes. Exclusive designs in most stylish "FOLDERS." In fact everything to be obtained in the highest class City Studios. For those who find it impossible to sit through the daylight hours, we have installed apparatus for making photos in the evening by Electric Light. These pictures are in every way equal to those made by daylight, and arrangements can be made for sittings any time between the coming of darkness and 9.00 p. m. Popular prices.

MERRILL STUDIO, 564 MAIN STREET

Snow's Coming!

We are prepared for it. Are you?

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

80 SLEIGHS Fresh from the factory.

In any style you want. Top or Open.

Will sell or will exchange for horses or most anything else exchangeable.

We have put the prices on these sleighs so low that there is no reason why you should not have a new one this winter.

We also offer good trades in Second-hand Wagons and Carriages of any kind desired.

OURS IS THE PLACE!

GEO. M. SIMMONS

FARMER'S EXCHANGE BUILDING Limerock St.